

Golden Sun Sporks by Kyarorain

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Summary:

A collection of some of my older and especially bad fanfiction, in which I poke fun at my bad writing with commentaries.

1. The Christmas in Vale

The Christmas **shouldn't exist** in Vale **or anywhere on Weyard...**

Hello! I am the new ruler of the world, **Oh. Sure. Yeah.** Caz **Author Notes aren't for introducing self, silly person.** (Haha, I wish) and today I decided **to eat a lot of cheese** to write a Christmas fanfic, **because I hate the world,** starring

the cast of Golden Sun in Vale. **Why Vale? Why not somewhere cool like... never mind.** Hmm, I wonder what they will get up to? **ORGY!** Ah, the disclaimer... **BIG BALL OF ROCK**

WITH AN EYE! I still call it a ball of rock too...

Wise One: Excuse me, I hope you didnt mean me! **No, I meant your evil twin, Wise Two.**

Yes, I did actually. Please could you deliver the disclaimer **because I am too lazy to,** or I'll get you to battle Alex again only this time

you'll be right on top of the MERCURY LIGHTHOUSE! **Somehow, not sure it would make Alex any better...**

Wise One: O_O; Um, Caz does not own Golden Sun **which we knew anyway...** Camelot does. I thought that was obvious... **Isn't it?** I must get back to guarding Mt. Aleph. *vanishes*

It was a freezing cold day. **Everyone was pleasantly surprised since they were used to boiling hot Decembers.** The wind howled through the bare trees. **And werewolves joined in far away in Garoh.** Mars Adepts were busy at work casting Inferno on themselves **in a desperate attempt at suicide** and

getting burnt to cinders. Venus Adepts were casting Grand Gaia **which seems to require a few Djinn though** and jumping right into the eruptions, getting blasted helter skelter. **Suicide is serious business in Vale!**

Isaac was sitting on his bed, **playing with Isaac Jr**, peering out of the window in boredom. He wanted to have an adventure all over again, **and get some action this time.** but he didnt know what to do, until an idea struck him hard on the head **and gave him amnesia,**

"I'll sneak up Mt. Aleph **even though it sank** and steal that power **I'm supposed to have a part of** that's being directed there from the four lighthouses **which are apparently screwing up,** it's been there for so long **because someone played guessing games with The Lost Age's ending in Japanese,** somebody has to take it. **Alex apparently gave up.** Then I, Isaac Venus, **originality is dead,** will be ALL POWERFUL!"

Isaac cackled insanely **like an insane Adept trapped in a spiralling destruction of OOC** as he wrapped his yellow scarf around his neck and packed a small bag containing his Gaia

Blade **which had shrunk enough to fit into a bag,** 5 Nuts, 1 Water of Life **because Mia had stolen the rest in a spiteful mood,** Catch Beads, Carry Stone, Halt Gem and Orb of Force. His 9 Djinn hopped around in excitement, they wanted to do lots of new things **like having orgies.** Isaac ran downstairs and waved bye to his mother and father who looked up from

the table in bemusement. Kyle stood up, "Isaac, it's too cold outside, you shouldnt leave just yet. **Even though other people are out there committing suicide."**

Isaac ignored his father **and promptly got scolded** and continued outside, running as fast as he could go **to**

escape punishment. Kyle ran after him as far as the front door and shouted,

"No, Isaac, dont, there might be antagonists about... **What if they all die too?!**"

Dora stood beside him with a sorrowful expression **thinking of the cursed antagonists who would fall over dead just being near Isaac,**

"Isaac took my Catch Beads again. **I liked using them for tying up.** We really must try and settle that boy down **with the local prostitute** before he becomes too much of a nuisance.

He's so stubborn, just like you Kyle! **I am also stuck repeating things I said before."**

Isaac huffed **and puffed and blew the house down** as he ran through the icy snow and then stopped because he could hear a strange noise **that oddly sounded like groaning, grunting and heaving.** He turned and saw Gareth being beaten up by his little brother **who was much smaller yet quite capable for some odd reason.** Gareth screamed,

"I'm sorry, I didnt mean to make Sis cry by burning her flowers! **I thought she would just kill me instead!** Please stop!"

Isaac creased up in laughter and rolled over the snow, heaving **up his lunch,** his dishwater blond hair becoming snowy white. Gareth

spotted him rolling in the snow and shouted,

"Isaac, help, my little brother's gone crazy!"

Garet's little brother Aaron kicked him in the balls **with a rather impressive high kick** and shut him up. Isaac finally composed himself and stood up,

"Um, Aaron, I dont think you should beat him up anymore, he's pretty badly hurt. **Let me get the whip."**

"Oh no, I'm so sorry, Gareth! I'll get Sis to do it instead!"

Aaron ran back into the house, calling for Gareth's sister, Kay.

Garet struggled to get up but collapsed again. Isaac helped by casting Cure Well and fully healing Garet. Garet smiled,

"So, Isaac, where are you going?"

"To Timbuktu. To the top of Mount Aleph, I want to steal that power I have a strange feeling I already have."

"Not if I steal it first."

Isaac and Garet jumped in surprise and turned to see Felix. He made his way towards the steps leading to Mount Aleph and Isaac and Garet looked at each other **then passionately kissed**. Garet helpfully said,

"Isaac, we'd better go and ~~stop him~~ **have a threesome with him.**"

"I'm helping you!"

Isaac and Garet turned to see Jenna, with **an armful of ropes** a determined look on her face.

"I'm not letting my brother go ~~solo power crazy~~, what if he **stays a virgin forever** got beaten down by the Wise One like poor Alex did? We have to stop my brother, before he winds up in trouble."

"Yeah... **let's go screw 'im!** hey, Jenna?"

"What is it, Garet?"

"Is Felix ~~bi older or younger than you?~~"

"Why do you want to know that? Oh, ok, he's **open for anyone** ~~older by about half a year which isnt much. Ignoring the random question (why would Garet suddenly ask something like that? Surely he'd know already), did I forget how long a pregnancy was supposed to last or something?~~ LETS GO!"

Jenna joined Isaac and Garet's **wild sex** party and they ran up to Mount Aleph only to be chased away by the healer behind the tree

who demanded **a handjob**,

"You're not thinking of sneaking up to Mount Aleph are you?"

"Yes actually, Ms. Healer. GRAND GAIA!"

Isaac cast the spell and roasted the healer. The relieved Venus Adept ran all the way to the mountain and wondered what

to do next. Gareth helpfully pointed at some saplings,

"Let's switch an Earth and Fire Djinni and then we can both use Growth. **By the way, I've grown a few more brain cells.**"

They switched Flint and Forge and started slowly clambering up the mountain. Gareth mumbled under his breath about losing some of his fire moves and the irritated Jenna swapped one of her Fire Djinni for his borrowed Venus Djinni to shut him up.

Garet started complaining **that he wanted sex right now** that he didn't like Cannon and then Jenna threatened to push him down the mountain. Isaac didn't listen to their bickering, he was too busy concentrating on watching Felix reaching the top.

Felix stood on the top of **a giant cake, dressed in nothing but a ribbon** Mount Aleph, ~~laughing~~ **singing "Happy birthday, Isaac"** as he reached out his hands. Four long beams of light connected to form

a white orb **that was secretly a giant tapioca**, containing the power of Alchemy. It was just beyond Felix's grasp. He shuffled forwards, excited at receiving so much power, he didn't see Isaac cast Ragnarok. He collapsed to the ground in shock and turned to see the triumphant

Isaac **with a slice of cake**, the peeved **and quite jealous** Gareth and the shocked Jenna. Felix drew ~~his sword~~ **a badly drawn picture of naked Isaac**,

"Isaac, you wish to ~~stop~~ **do** me? Let's fight!"

Jenna gasped in dismay, but then something very shocking happened to prevent any conflicts.

"Ohoho, so little Felix has grown up and thinks he is brave enough to face against someone? **I mean, it wasn't really him facing that three-headed dragon, right?**"

"HUH?" gasped the four adepts simultaneously, absolutely horrified. They recognized that nasal voice, it could only belong to one particularly nasty female Mars Adept from Purokus Village, the location of the Fire Clan of the North.

"They look rather surprised. They shouldnt have come here anyway, we should teach them a lesson **on BDSM**, little sneaks."

"AAH!" yelled the scared adepts, the other voice also belonged to a Mars Adept from Purokus Village.

"They beat me, they beat my sister, they beat the best men from Purokus Village. Lets get them!"

Isaac, Garet, Felix and Jenna got into battle stances, shaking in fright **because they had been reduced to wimps. Or saw dead people.**

"Shouldnt we steal the power first and use it against them? I mean, those brats are powerful, we gotta prove we're more powerful than them right?"

Jenna was pissed, "Are you trying to tell me there are FOUR Mars Adepts from Purokus Village, all standing upon the top of Mt. Aleph? **Is there some kind of wild party going on up here?**"

"And dont forget... dun, dun, dun... The **ALSO POSSIBLY DEAD MERCURY ADEPT FROM IMIL!**"

"ALEX!" yelled Jenna in surprise "I thought the Wise One killed you?" **Didn't we all?**

"The Wise One? He couldnt kill a fly."

Felix glanced around worriedly as if he expected a floating rock with a gigantic eyeball to appear at any moment. Isaac shook his head and walked to the edge of Mount Aleph, staring down at the village of Vale. **He had grown tired of staring at Agatio's butt-ugly face.** Garet stared at the four

Mars Adepts of the North,

"But how did Saturos and Menardi survive falling down the Venus Lighthouse?"

"Er, we swam, didnt we Saturos?" **Apparently I agreed with Sheba on her theory of them landing in the water. Before the game was out in English. Wow.**

"Yes, we then went on a killing spree **because we are 'TEH EBIL MUAHAHAHAHA'** and burnt down Suhalla."

"Why Suhalla?" exclaimed Garet, not noticing Karst and Agatio sneaking up on the unsuspecting Isaac. Jenna was talking

to Alex and Felix seemed to be thinking deeply **about his thoughts on yaoi.**

"Because Suhalla was where the stupid guards told Iodem we had Sheba after they got beaten up! It was a crap place anyway."

"Oh... But... they only said Sheba disappeared... it was the guards in Lali-"

"ERUPTION!" **So... Karst and Agatio learned Eruption?**

The yell came from neither Saturos, Menardi, Garet or Jenna. **It would be a bit strange coming from Jenna.** It came from Agatio and Karst and it sent the screaming

Isaac flying off the edge of Mount Aleph. **Serves him right for letting his guard down.** Saturos, Menardi, Agatio and Karst started laughing demonically **because they are EVIL, duh!** while Garet,

Felix and Jenna screamed

"ISAAAAAAAAC!"

Alex decided to disappear and teleported away. Now it was Jenna, Felix and Garet left to face the FOUR MARS ADEPT OF THE FIRE CLAN OF THE NORTH. Saturos raised one hand high,

"Let the Four members of the Fire Clan of the North become one... INFERNO DRAGON." **Apparently, turning into a dragon doesn't really leave you so exhausted, you**

die anyway?

Suddenly, a big red four headed Dragon appeared and stomped towards them. But just as doom stared them in the face, three Mercury Adepts appeared behind the terrified Felix, Jenna and Gareth. **I guess they knew only three of them would suck against a four-headed dragon.** Alex had teleported over Mia and Picard to help them **because he had super improved warping powers.** Gareth blurted out,

"Alex, why are you helping us?"

"Because I dont like them trying to take my power, thats why."

"GARET!"

Mia immediately glomped Gareth who looked a lot happier,

"Mia! I'm glad to see you again!"

One of the heads spoke menacingly,

"You now face **the** true power of the Fire Clan of the North-"

"Yeah, whatever." interrupted Gareth.

"We can eat your Djinn **for breakfast** and knock you out in one blow and we always attack four times a go **which is more than Dullahan.** And we have tons of fantastic summons **like the Dancing Banana or the Polka Dotted Clown,** and we can recover HP and stuff like that."

"So what, we'll beat you again!" shouted Gareth. Nobody noticed Felix slipping **on a banana peel** away in the background. The remaining

Adepts got into battle stances and prepared to fight the evil Inferno Dragon.

"This is for our lives!" screamed Jenna.

"ISAAC, **I LIKE CAPS LOCK!** we're avenging you!" hollered Gareth.

"HUH?" gaped Mia, **as she joined in the caps lock rage** she had missed the action. Picard looked confused, **he didn't understand the big deal about caps lock.**

"He's DEAD!" screamed Jenna, **leaping on the caps lock**

bandwagon. "Agatio and Karst knocked him off the mountain **because he was an idiot who let his guard down!**"

"Poor Isaac." murmured Picard, **feeling extremely unsympathetic.**

"Could we just get on with this?" snapped Alex. **He didn't give a damn about the person who stole part of the power he apparently didn't even have any of.**

"SHUT YOUR TRAP!" screamed Mia.

"I teleport her here, using a lot of Psynergy, and THATS the thanks I get?" muttered Alex. **She does hate your guts.**

~~"PUROKUS FLAME~~**PROX CHEESE POWER!**"

~~"NORTH STAR~~**CHEDDAR CRUSH!!**"

~~"MARS FIRE~~**PARMESAN PUNCH!**"

~~"BLAZING BEAM~~**STILTON SMASH!**"

Luckily, the Djinn had popped up and made protective shields around the Adepts without being asked **which broke the laws of battle**, so they took minimal damage, sadly it was only temporarily. The Djinn let them use some special summons too **even though there were no tablets in sight.**

"SOL FIRE! **Wait, this isn't even a deity.**"

"ALEPH ERUPTION! **This isn't a deity either!**"

"IMIL RAIN! **Who the hell is making up these summons?**"

"LEMURIAN DOUSE! **Are these even summons?**"

"IMIL DRENCH! **I want the damn deities back. Though, Meteor's fine too.**"

Felix was about to touch **himself** that blazing ball of Alchemy when the Floating Ball of Rock appeared. Felix gasped and jumped back nervously. The Wise One blinked at him suspiciously,

"What do you want?"

"Er, **I want a pony and a plastic rocket.** I just want to give Kraden this ball of power **which is apparently supposed to be Alchemy** as a Christmas Present, **so he can conquer the world** to help him with his alchemy studies."

"Christmas is two days away, isn't it? But Kraden can't have it, nobody can."

The Wise One promptly used Mind Read on the surprised Felix and learnt the truth,

"YOU TRIED TO STEAL THE POWER!"

"FEEEEELIIIIIX!" yelled Jenna. She tried to run to her brother's aid but then the Inferno Dragon casted a summon called ~~North Clan Warrior's Flame Thingamajig~~ **Lovely and Sparkly Attractive Cheese Shower** and everybody got seriously hurt. Then the Inferno Dragon put all the Djinn on recovery with Djinn ~~Hellfire~~ **Storm** and nobody could use party healing spells. Then the Inferno Dragon stunned everybody with a ~~Sky Firebolt~~ **attack partly named after Harry Potter's broomstick**, THEN the Inferno Dragon ~~summoned Blazing North Meteor~~ **violated everyone with cheese sticks** and won the battle.

Felix watched on in horror, not sure which scared him most, a psycho dragon or a mad ball of rock with only one eye.

The Wise One scolded him,

"The power is mine. Go away. **By the way, I'm being much nicer to you than I was to Alex. I'm just going to treat you like an annoying four-year-old.**"

"But that Dragon is trying to steal it. Those nasty ~~people~~ **meanies** killed Isaac and now they've tried to kill my sister, and my friends. **I'm telling Mommy!**"

"Well, beat it then, Felix."

"WHAT? ME?"

"We'll both defeat it!" The charred, bruised Isaac appeared

on the peak of Mt. Aleph and approached them, grinning broadly. Felix gaped,

"Isaac! You survived!"

"Of course I did, ~~I'm Isaac Venus~~ **I may be an idiot but**, I know how to grab onto a ledge and climb up and heal myself using my own curing spells then continue climbing up, thanks. Now, Felix, let us copy them and fuse! Why shouldn't we be able to? **So what if it might kill us too?**"

"Wait, shouldn't we heal our friends, and my sister? They might be able to help."

"What element would we be if we all fused?"

"I dunno. All of them? **The Doom Dragon used Mars and Venus attacks, didn't it?**"

"QUARTZ! REVIVE!"

Quartz revived Garet, while Isaac revived Jenna.

"REVIVE! Er, REVIVE AGAIN! Oh, and Revive once more."

Felix revived Mia, Picard and Alex.

The Dragon tried to cast a summon on them but the Wise One somehow stopped it and turned to the numerous Adepts.

"The fate of the world lies in your hands..."

"Wait, what about us?"

Sheba teleported in front of them, and Ivan along with her. **Somehow they had learned to teleport.**

"The fate of the world lies in your hands, Isaac Venus, Garet Jerra, Ivan Hammet, Mia Mercury, Felix Sol, Jenna Sol, Sheba Faran, and Picard Lemuria. **I love unoriginal last names...** Now, FUSE! **AND DIE IN EXHAUSTION AFTERWARD!**"

Before Alex could say or do anything, all eight Adepts clasped hands and **yelled "FUSE POWER, MAKE UP!"** glowed with eerie white light, before becoming one... big... freaking... DRAGON. The jealous Alex sulked and slinked away from the Wise One, suspicious that he was trying to

have a rematch with him. The Dragon was silver, and had four wings, as well as eight big heads which eerily intoned, "We are the Alchemy Dragon. **And I like bacon.**"

The Alchemy Dragon could attack eight times a go, while the Inferno Dragon could only attack four times a go.

The Inferno dragon cast ~~North Clan Freak's flaming thingy~~ **Super Cheese Blast**, ~~big nasty meteor~~ **Giant Gorgonzola**, Outer Space and ~~Dragon's Hellbreath~~ **Smelly Cheese Breath**.

The **other** dragon's resistance proved useful and it was barely hurt. It cast...

~~THE GREAT SOL'S ULTIMATE FIRE~~ **Sol Super Sunburn Attack**

~~LUNA'S DRENCHING TORRENT~~ **Luna Sucre Insanity**

~~ALEPH EARTH SPIRIT~~ **Moon Tiara Boomerang Healing Escalation Twilight Flash Attractive Attack**

~~HURRICANES OF JUPITER~~ **Jupiter Thunder Thighs!**

~~MARS DRAGONBREATH~~ **Mars Flame Pepper Spray**

~~MERCURY SEA FORCE~~ **Mercury Aqua Sponge Bath**

~~VENUS WILDERNESS~~ **Venus Love And Tree Hugging!**

~~TORNADOS OF HESPERIA~~ **Flowery Hurricane of Rose Petals**

The Alchemy Dragon was fifty zillion times more powerful than the Inferno Dragon and knocked it out. Four Purokus Village

Mars Adepts lay unconscious **and quite possibly close to death** and the Wise One teleported them far away. Then it looked for Alex and spotted him. Jenna

darted in front of Alex, her eyes blazing defiantly,

"First you practically kill Alex, then you consider killing my brother, then you try to kill Alex again. YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THIS! MURDERER!" **I'm... not sure...**

it classifies as murder.

Alex stared at her, not sure what to say. Felix shook his head and muttered something under his breath. **It sounded like "batshit insane".**

The Wise One got pissed off then... and attacked everybody! (With the exception of Alex, who somehow got out of the way in time)

Wise one appeared!

Isaac and Felix's party attacks first! **Just Felix's... Isaac gets no love in the second game.**

Ivan casts Spark Plasma!

Wise One takes 1 damage!

Wise One recovered 1 HP!

Sheba casts Destruct Ray!

Wise One takes 1 damage!

Wise One recovered 1 HP!

Jenna casts Inferno! **She'd somehow figured out how to use attacks she wasn't meant to.**

Wise One takes 1 damage!

Wise One recovered 1 HP!

Felix casts Ragnarok! **He'd somehow forgotten about Odyssey.**

Wise One takes 1 damage!

Wise One recovered 1 HP!

Isaac casts Mother Gaia!

Wise One takes 1 damage!

Wise One recovered 1 HP!

Picard casts Deluge! **He really can't have Deluge if everyone else is in their normal classes...**

Wise One takes 1 damage!

Wise One recovered 1 HP!

Mia casts Glacier!

Wise One takes 1 damage!
Wise One recovered 1 HP!
Garet casts Eruption!
Wise One takes 1 damage!
Wise One recovered 1 HP!

Wise One casts POWER OF THE ONE-EYED ROCK!
Isaac takes 999999 damage!
Isaac goes down...
Garet takes 999999 damage!
Garet goes down...
Ivan takes 999999 damage!
Ivan goes down...
Mia takes 999999 damage!
Mia goes down...
Felix takes 999999 damage!
Felix goes down...
Jenna takes 999999 damage!
Jenna goes down...
Sheba takes 999999 damage!
Sheba goes down...
Picard takes 999999 damage!
Picard goes down...

The Wise One cackled with insane glee **because it was evil incarnate** as it flung the eight adepts far off the mountain and flung them in the river.
Alex teleported out of danger before it could do anything to him and he concentrated on fishing his friends **that he backstabbed and lied to and insulted** out of the river and taking them to the sanctum where they were promptly healed.

The next day was Christmas Eve, and it was time for the annual Vale Show. Mia, Ivan, Sheba, Picard and Alex stayed in Vale

so that they could watch the play. The four Valean Adepts were the main characters, lucky for them. Little did they realise that the play was almost a replica of their own adventures.

The cast:

Isaac Venus- Sir Isaac, loyal Knight, silent and brooding

Garet Jerra- Sir Garet, the blunderman **Aw, come on, do we have to stereotype?** who accompanies Isaac

Jenna Sol- Lady Jenna, the sad but spirited girl, captured by masked man

Felix Sol- Lord Felix, the brave man/The Mysterious Masked Man

Kay Jerra- Dimenar **which is basically Menardi rearranged**, spiteful and evil woman **because Menardi is totally "spiteful and evil" too!**

Billy Smith (Blacksmith)- Ossatur **which is Saturos rearranged too...**, crazy man **quite unlike Saturos.**

Kraden- Mister Kraden, blundering old fool **and quite the opposite of Kraden** who accompanies the captives

Aaron Jerra- helpful little boy called Ian who forces himself into adventure

Lily Flower (Item store owner) **Yay for OCs! Sort of.** - Maya, a guardian

Anna Valea **oh, come on! Use real surnames!** (one of the little kids in plaza)- Annie, the little captive

Andy Valea (Brother of Anna)- Narrator

(FIRST SCENE)

Felix: "Jenna, The Big Bad Dragon of the North **who is obviously big and bad because it lives up North** is threatening to destroy Valley, I must stop him **all by myself.**"

Jenna: "No, Felix, you must stay..."

Felix: "Jenna, I'll be back as soon as I can. I promise. **It's only a quick walk to get there**"

Jenna: "But...Felix..."

FELIX WALKS OUT OF DOOR

Jenna: *screams* "Noooooooo, Felix! **See, I'm repeating myself!**"

...

Jenna: "Felix... please dont leave me all alone... **See, I did it again, and I'm such a drama queen.**"

JENNA FOLLOWS

(OFFSTAGE) THUD! BUMP!

(OFFSTAGE) Felix: "owwww!"

(OFFSTAGE) Jenna: "Oh, Felix, I'm sorry! **It's too blooming dark back here! Hey, is that your sword?**"

ANDY NARRATES

Andy: "The weeks flew past and Jenna heard nothing, until she recieved a telegram **wouldn't a note be better? The word telegram is a little specific** saying that Felix was dead. It was written in blood, and she didnt know who sent it but she believed it all the same."

(SECOND SCENE)

JENNA WALKS ONSTAGE, DABBING AT FACE WITH TISSUE

Jenna: "Oh, woe is me for my brother has been slain by a nasty dragon. Oh, Felix!"

(OFFSTAGE)Felix: "Huh? **Damn, she's too loud.**"

(OFFSTAGE)Anna: "Shush, it's not your part yet."

ISAAC WALKS ONSTAGE

Isaac: "Lady Jenna, are you alright?"

Jenna: "My brother, Lord Felix, has been slain fighting the evil dragon of the north. Valley is in danger, what can we do?"

Isaac: "... **Isaac had just gone mute again.**

GARET WALKS ONSTAGE

Garet: "Lady Jenna! The Guards of the Gate have been fallen and two strange people are coming, with a third behind them who is wearing a funny mask on his face!" **It was funny because it was a clown mask.**

Jenna: "Oh no! Send everybody to the Plaza now, we must defend Valley! **Though, wouldn't the bad guys be coming through the plaza?**"

Isaac: "!!! Right, Lady Jenna!!!"

ISAAC AND GARET RUN OFFSTAGE

Jenna: (to self) "What's the point of sending them to the plaza?" **Yeah. Aren't you just kind of endangering them?**

JENNA WALKS OFFSTAGE

(SCENE 3)

Kay: "**All** Your village **are** belongs-to us!"

Isaac: "It does? I mean... IT DOESNT!"

Garet: "We'll put a stop to your foolery. Right, Isaac? We could knock them down easy peasy."

Felix: "Where is Lady Jenna?"

Isaac: O_o'

Felix: ... o.o! *runs offstage*

Garet: "..."

FELIX RUNS BACK ON WITH MASK

Masked Felix: "Ahem! I wish to know where Lady Jenna is, now!"

Garet: "If you want Lady Jenna, you'll have to defeat me and Isaac first!"

Billy: "Is that an offer? **I could throw in some cheap magazines with that.**"

Isaac: "Yes...no...yes?"

Billy: "FIGHT!"

MASKED FELIX SLIPS AWAY

Isaac: "Quake!" ("Mother Gaia!") **Isaac was sick of the play and wanted to pretend to accidentally blow the others up.**

Garet: "Flare!" ("Inferno!") **Garet also felt the same.**

Billy: "PYROOOO CLASH!" **A rogue space had attacked at the same time.**

Kay: "DEATH SLASH!"

Isaac: x.x

Garet: x.x

KAY AND BILLY WALK OFF STAGE, AND ISAAC AND GARET FOLLOW

(SCENE 4)

MASKED FELIX APPROACHES JENNA

Masked Felix: "Jenna..."

Jenna: o_O "Who are you? HELP!"

Masked Felix: "Relax... you will not be harmed. **Look what you made me do, Jenna! Now I'm repeating lines as well!**"

Jenna: "I want a guarantee!"

Masked Felix: "..."

BILLY AND KAY WALK ON STAGE

Billy: "You have Lady Jenna captive?"

Masked Felix: :(

Kay: "Excellent, we can use her to enter the sacred Luna Sanctum. Three Mars Adepts are needed to get in after all. **Which is kind of bizarre, considering Sol Sanctum had no such restrictions.**"

Jenna: :("LUNA SANCTUM? It is a holy place, you cannot enter!"

Kay: "Oh shut up! DEATH SL-."

Billy: "KAY! Er, DIMENAR! Control yourself!"

Kay: "But, Ossatur..."

Billy: "Just cool it."

Jenna: "HELP ME, SOMEBODY!"

KRADEN WALKS ONSTAGE

Kay: o_O "You're coming with us to Luna Sanctum! **We're masochists and want to listen to your rambling.**"

Billy: "Come along, old man!"

Kraden: "!!! Can I just write something down first?"
scribbles something down and throws paper on floor "Ok, I'm ready, let's go. **And that totally wasn't a note saying what had happened. Not at all.**"

Jenna: "Kraden! **Are they really stupid enough to fall for that?**"

Kraden: "**Of course.** Lady Jenna, what ails you? You look scared..."

Jenna: O_o "Mister Kraden... I AM scared..."

Masked Felix: "Let's go."

JENNA, MASKED FELIX, KRADEN, BILLY AND KAY LEAVE

ISAAC AND GARET STAGGER ONSTAGE

Isaac: :("Where's Lady Jenna gone? **Do you think she went to pee?**"

Garet: *picks up paper* "Going on vacation with Lady Jenna, a masked man and two strange people, to Luna Sanctum. Kraden."

Isaac: "LUNA SANCTUM? We must stop them!"

Garet: "Lets go!"

(SCENE 5)

Isaac and Garet are walking and bump into Aaron.

Aaron: "Hi, can I come with you? I'm Ian and I've lost my stick **of manly love... oh wait...** and I think two strange people stole it. My master, Mr. Hamstring, will not permit me to return to Layka, until I retrieve it."

Isaac: "!!!" **Isaac's muteness came and went...**

Garet: "Were the strange people accompanied by a masked man, an old man and a girl?"

Aaron: "Yes!"

Isaac: "Let's go!" (To self) "This is cheesy. **Mmm, cheeeese... *drool***"

Garet: (whispering) "What flavour?"

Isaac: (whispering back) "Extra Cheddar."

(SCENE 6)

Anna: "By the powers of Sol, Earth rise!"

Billy: "Excuse me! Are you a Venus Adept by any chance?"

Masked Felix: "!!!"

Anna: "Er, yes... I am. Why?"

Kay: "Good! We are collecting Adepts! **Pokeball, go!** You're coming with us!"

Anna: *screams and is chased offstage by Billy and Kay*

Jenna: "..."

Masked Felix: o.o ("This mask is too hot.") *takes Jenna offstage*

Kraden: "Ho hum, I wonder when we'll stop at an inn?"
follows them

(ANDY NARRATES)

Andy: "Unfortunately, the little girl Annie was kidnapped right in her own village of *cough* Lavatory and the people of Lavatory tried to save her-"

(AUDIENCE)

Sheba: "It's LALIVERO, YOU IDIOT! **I SMITE YOU WITH CAPS LOCK OF DOOM!**"

(Stage)

Andy: "Annie was taken out of... we're not using real names here... er, what the heck, Verolali, and taken to Luna Sanctum..."

(SCENE 7)

Lily: "I am the guardian of Luna Sanctum, you ~~may not pass~~
SHALL NOT PASS! *slams staff*."

Billy: "Hah, what if I beat you down?"

Lily: "You'd still need three Mars Adepts, and two Venus Adepts, and a Guardian of Luna Sanctum. **Then stick them in a pot, shower with Djinn flakes and gently simmer**"

Billy: "... we dont have a guardian."

Isaac: "GOOD!"

Garet: "Stop right there! Payback time! **You owe me 50 bucks!**"

Aaron: "Give me back my stick immediately!"

Billy: "No, we need the stick to summon a great power to burn the place down after we steal the powers here."

Lily: !!!

Anna: "HELP ME!"

Jenna: "Sir Isaac, Sir Garet!"

Masked Felix: "So it's YOU, Isaac!"

Isaac: "Huh, what did I do this time? I mean, LET THEM GO!"

Jenna: :("Who ARE you, Masked Man? **And isn't it kind of strange you know Isaac's name?**"

Masked Felix: "... **The muteness curse had just struck Felix.**

Lily: "Go away." **Say please.**

Billy: "No- ARGH!"

HOLE APPEARS IN GROUND AND BILLY AND KAY FALL DOWN
(TRAPDOOR IN STAGE)

Lily: "Hahahahaha!"

Masked Felix: :(

Anna: (almost falls down hole and holds on side) "HELP!"

Lily: o.o "Oops."

Masked Felix: "SHEB-... ANNA!" O.o' **Yelling the wrong girl's name and he's not even on a date...**

(AUDIENCE)

Sheba: "I'm over here, you doofus! **And if you ever say the wrong name talking to me, I shall smite you too!**"

(STAGE)

Anna: "Masked man, HELP!"

Masked Felix: (reaches for her but misses and Anna falls)

Masked Felix: "ANNA-EEEEEE!" **Felix really is screwing up the names.**

Masked Felix jumps down trapdoor

Isaac: "!!!"

Jenna: "Well, let's go home. **And have wild monkey secks.**"

Kraden: "But I was enjoying the vacation."

Aaron: *picks up wooden stick* "MY STICK! Now I can return home to Layka!"

(SCENE 8)

Jenna, Isaac and Gareth are standing and talking when Masked Felix comes in with Anna.

Jenna: "!!! It's Masked Man!"

Isaac: "DIE, MASKED MAN!"

Garet: "Most treacherous enemy, DIE!" **That's... a rather unusual line.**

Masked Felix: :(

Isaac and Gareth try to attack Masked Felix, but Anna jumps in way and shakes her head.

Anna: "He saved my life."

Jenna: "Take the mask off, Masked Man."

Masked Felix: "But ~~that would mean...~~**it's a cursed mask stuck to my face. I can't.**"

Isaac/Garet/Anna: "DO IT!"

Masked Felix: *takes mask off* "Happy?"

Jenna: !!!

BILLY AND KAY WALK IN

Isaac: O_O

Garet: "!!!"

Jenna: "Ossatur and Dimenar!"

Billy: "We're not finished yet! Not by a long shot!"

Kay: "GET THEM!"

After a tense and long battle, Billy and Kay are fallen and Jenna, Felix, Gareth and Isaac are the victors.

Garet: "Felix helped us! **Now let's go and have an orgy!**"

Isaac: "... **I'd rather just have a threesome**"

Jenna: *glomps Felix*

Anna: ^_^ "He saved me too!"

(AUDIENCE)

Kyle: "Garet, you're supposed to call him Lord Felix, remember?"

(STAGE)

Garet: "I am?"

Jenna: "Lord Felix, I'm so happy youre home!"

(AUDIENCE)

Sheba: (sarcasm) "Isnt she being a bit formal to her own brother?"

(STAGE)

BILLY AND KAY AND ANNA GO OFFSTAGE

Isaac: "Well! **That sucked harder than Garet on viagra!**"

Garet: "**Isaac! How could you tell them I took viagra?** The play was extra cheddar cheesy, but I hope you enjoyed it."

Jenna: "Christmas is going to be much better."

Felix: "Have a great Christmas!"

ISAAC, GARET, FELIX AND JENNA WALK OFFSTAGE

(END OF PLAY)

Isaac threw off his cloak and sighed exaggeratedly, "That was so boring, I dont want to do it ever again." **And I don't want to see it ever again.**

"The kids enjoyed it." said Garet.

"It's funny how it seemed a bit like our own adventures." murmured Jenna.

"Yeah... too strange... it's A PLOT AGAINST US!" yelled Felix. **Dun-DUN!**

"How is it against us though?" asked Isaac sceptically.

"Good point. But our journeys should not have been made a mockery." said Felix.

"Oh come on, it was only a spoof." argued Garet.

"It still wasn't that funny." retorted Jenna.

"Whatever, you two..." murmured Isaac in a bored tone.

"Yeah, yeah. **Now let's go have threesomes.**" said Garet.

The rest of Christmas Eve was spent with goodbyes, because Mia had to go back to Imil, Picard to Lemuria **because he somehow wasn't banned anymore** on his somehow recovered ship, Sheba would be taken with him and dropped off at Lalivero on the way, and Ivan had to

return to Kalay. Alex... well, Alex vanished as usual. **He's fond of that.**

The next morning, the world was in panic... the big ball of power on top of Mt. Aleph was GONE! **Things are back to normal!** And on Christmas Day too... but since the world wasn't falling to pieces, Christmas Day progressed.

Isaac **wondered if he had his portion of the power back** was forced out of bed by Dora and dragged downstairs to gaze upon a little Christmas tree with dinky little presents.

Garet was also forced out of bed, and had to eat a big breakfast with his family, before diving into the huge pile of presents at the bottom of his family tree.

Jenna and Felix got up early and woke their parents up to view the fairly small tree with a few more presents than under Isaac's, but less than Garet's.

Isaac received a Sol Blade from Kyle **even though there's only one in the game**, a new outfit from his mother, the same as his old one since it got a bit charred from all the firefighting on Mount Aleph **when a raging inferno broke out**, ~~Demon Mail~~ armour handcuffs from Garet who was sick of it, a ~~Healing Ring~~ **condom** from Mia, a ~~Water of Life~~ **leather whip** from Ivan and an ~~Elixir~~ **Viagra** from Jenna, and a Hard Nut **(this works too well with the other jokes, I won't bother changing it)** from Felix, as well as ~~Power Bread~~ **whipped cream** from Sheba and ~~Lucky Pepper~~ **erotic cakes** from Picard.

Garet got candy from his mother, candy from his father, candy from Kay, candy from Aaron, candy from the Mayor of Vale, candy from his grandmother, candy from Isaac, candy from

Jenna, candy from Felix, candy from Sheba, candy from Ivan, candy from Picard, and Hermes Water from Mia. **Then he had to see his dentist.**

Felix got loads of nice stuff, and so did Jenna. Their parents were spoiling them for the three years missed out **and it wasn't fair for Felix to be left out even though he was with them the whole three years** and people were also spoiling Felix a little since they had missed him for the past three years.

That afternoon, the sun turned red. Gareth was the first to point it out,

"Look, Isaac! The sun's gone red! It's meant to be golden isn't it?"

"Yes! We don't star in a game called Red Sun do we?"
Someone hadn't figured out what Golden Sun really stood for.

"No...so why is it red?"

"It's sore. I don't know!"

"I don't know either..."

"I know you don't know!"

"Of course you know that, I just told you!"

"No you didn't!"

"Yes I did!"

"No you didn't!"

"Yes I did!"

"I know who stole the power."

Felix and Jenna stood behind the arguing Isaac and Gareth **Surprise buttsex!**, plainly appalled at their behaviour. Isaac and Gareth turned to them and sighed. Isaac spoke up first,

"Ok, smarty, who did it then? **If you're right, you don't get to sleep in my bed for a while.**"

"Saturos, Menardi, Agatio and Karst of course." smiled Felix.
"Because they are the evil incarnate ones. DUH."

"Rubbish!" Gareth blurted out, **"They aren't even really evil!** Only one can have the power! And... didnt we KILL them?"

"Shut up Gareth!" yelled Jenna. **"Don't point out pointless plotheoles!"**

"But... which one of them stole it? And didnt we kill them?" queried Isaac in confusion. **"We seem to have killed them twice. Quite mind-boggling..."**

"I havent a clue." said Felix. **He was a little sick of seeing dead people too.**

"Didnt we kill them?" asked Gareth again.

"Why am I hearing that question a bit too often?" growled the angry Jenna.

"Didnt we kill them?" repeated Isaac, and yelped when Felix swung his sword at him. He ducked and narrowly missed getting

a brand new haircut. **Dora would be disappointed because she'd been begging Isaac to get a haircut for months.**

"The sun is red." said Gareth again.

"So?" asked Felix, slipping his sword back into his sheath. **He hadn't told anyone he was colorblind.**

"Maybe it's setting?" snapped Jenna.

"It's a bit early for it to set." said Isaac.

"LOOK! The sky's going PURPLE!" yelled Gareth, pointing wildly.

"WHATEVER!" yelled Jenna and Felix, pointedly looking everywhere except the sky. Isaac turned his gaze to the firmament **and promptly swore to burn thesauruses** and his eyes widened in horror,

"Jenna, Felix, look at the sky."

Jenna and Felix quickly looked upwards much to Gareth's annoyance and jumped. The sky was darkening to a deep violet hue,

contrasting against the blood red sun.
"AAAAAAAAAAH!"

Cities burned to the ground, children screamed and people cried... **and somewhere, an insane clown laughed.**

The earth shook with the power of Alchemy and Sol's wrath... **What's with all the Sol love? Isn't Sol just the sun?**

The stealer of the ultimate power of Alchemy, the four elements, was riding ~~the lands~~ **lodem**...

He was now the Lord of Goldensun (although we dont know why he turned the sun red, maybe he thought the Lord of Redsun was a better title) **Or maybe he knew it wasn't anything to do with the stupid sun.**

and he was slowly crushing the world in his grasp...

"This is a nice Christmas day." said Gareth sarcastically.
"WHO is doing this? I want to know NOW!" fumed the pissed off Jenna.
"Maybe it's the people we keep killing." said Isaac sourly.
"We have got to talk to the Grim Reaper sometime. I think he's slacking off."

Mia stood on the Lighthouse Aerie of the Mercury Lighthouse, watching the beacon, with Megan and Justin by her side. She bit her lip as the beacon faded and disappeared from view. **Weyard promptly started shrinking again.** Megan and Justin were horrified. Mia turned and gazed at the dark purple sky,
"Alex, did you do this?"

The Venus Lighthouse's beacon glowed green, watched from afar by the guards of Lalivero, Iodem and Faran. Sheba went against their warnings and teleported to the top of the Venus Lighthouse, watching the green light fade to nothing.

She screamed,

"The Lord of Goldensun has taken the power of Alchemy and the world is no longer affected by it! All Alchemy is gone without a trace, and the world is falling to pieces! Who is doing it?"

Nobody was watching the Jupiter Lighthouse, **because the people of Contigo were too busy having orgies**, situated upon the continent of Ateka, since few people lived near it anyway and felt much safer in their village, well, as safe as they could be considering their village was in danger of collapsing into a huge crater next to it. **Contigo occasionally tended to shift apparently.** The blazing purple light upon the aerie faded from view... **and Hama wondered why the hell she wasn't watching it if she was a Jupiter Adept and could easily get into the lighthouse.**

just one lighthouse left...

upon the Mars Lighthouse Aerie stood four enraged Mars Adepts glaring evilly at the flickering red light. **They like glaring evilly, don't they?**

"How could they take the power?" ranted Menardi. **Wait, that wasn't even a rant.**

"We should have acted quicker." declared Saturos. **"Because, we're, like, evil and stuff."**

"If it hadnt been for those **meddling** kids, we would have done it a lot faster." raged Agatio.

"But no, the power went to somebody else!" yelled Karst.

All they could do was watch the red light disappear... **then go have a wild orgy.**

The Lord of Goldensun had stolen the four elemental powers and was now slowly drawing it from the world, taking it for his own...

"I feel weaker." declared Gareth uselessly.

"Our Psynergy is running out?" puzzled Isaac.

"DRAGON CLOUD!" yelled Jenna, trying to direct a powerful attack at Gareth, but nothing happened and she stepped back in horror. Gareth hid behind Isaac **and gave him surprise buttsex**, who quickly cast Cloak but it wore off because it wasn't dark enough **and Cloak was almost the most useless Psynergy ever, especially in The Lost Age.**

"...OUR PSYNERGY IS BEING STOLEN!" yelled Felix.

"But I just used cloak." puzzled Isaac. **He really liked to puzzle.**

"Yes, you did it using that big black ball." pointed out Gareth.

"It's a CLOAK BALL, thank you very much! ~~BORROWED~~ **Stolen** from Lord Baby!" said Isaac. **"Hey, I thought I actually respected the guy."**

"Isn't Baby... well, dead?" asked Felix.

"Isaac stole it!" crowed Gareth.

"Shut up Gareth." said Isaac.

"Merry Christmas." laughed the Lord of Goldensun, watching the world begin to crumble... **It was crumbling a bit faster than before.**

"All I need to do is destroy you and the lighthouses will be lit once more, alchemy restored to the lands, all destruction undone, and everybody gets their Psynergy back. **Before that, we have buttsex.** Fair deal?"

"HUH? Oh no, not you!"

"Yes, I, the powerful wise one. You are not the Lord of Goldensun..."

"Objection!!! **I object... for the sake of objection!**"

"You are merely just... **A PUPPET!**"

"The Lord of Goldensun?"

"No, just a pathetic baby."

"EXCUSE ME? How dare you make a pun on my name! **It's not even funny!**"

"I know why you stole the power... you fear death itself and are trying to prevent it..."

"I'm dead anyway... or so they thought... but little did they know, my spirit endured! HEHEHEHEHE!"

"Oh shut up, Lord Baby. **Sorry, I just really like that bad pun.**"

"No, you shut up, Big Ball of Rock! And it's LORD BABI! Bah-bee!"

"I SUMMON DESTINY'S FATE! **And we need more goddamn deities!**"

Before Lord Babi had time to ponder who Destiny was, and what their fate was, a really powerful summon hit him and he was knocked out... the Wise One quickly stole his power and put it back on Mt. Aleph **instead of giving it to Alex and Isaac** and Lord Babi shriveled away to nothingness.

"Look, the power is back!" exclaimed Gareth, even though it was glaringly obvious to the rest of Vale, and even those just outside Vault. Isaac kicked him, and Jenna got him with a quick Dragon Cloud. Felix smirked but quickly covered it when his sister and Isaac stared at him suspiciously. **He didn't want anyone to realise he didn't like Gareth.**

"I'M stealing it one day." said Isaac. **"Because I'm out of character."**

"No, I am." argued Felix. **"I'm also out of character."**

"NOBODY is taking it." Jenna said.

"Wrrg...guh...aaahhhh..." grumbled Gareth, "liiaaaahhhh..." **Somehow, the fire attack had hurt the fire Adept badly.**

"No, I'm not curing you." said Isaac. **"You suck."**

"Feee....iiii..."

"No, I'm not either." said Felix.

Jenna sighed and handed Gareth a Potion.

"What if a woman stole it? Would they be the Lady of Goldensun?" wondered Isaac.

"Dont be stupid." said Felix.

"But a lady cant be a lord." argued Gareth.

"GENDER EQUALITY FOR ALL! NOBODY is stealing it." said Jenna finally.

"Yeah, the wise one would stop them." said Felix. **"What happened to capital letters?"**

The four lighthouses were relit... the villages were unburned... people came back to life... and Psynergy restored to absolutely everybody.

"HOORAY!" yelled Mia, Megan, Justin... and Alex.

"Alex! Dont DO that! You gave me a heart attack!" screamed Mia.

"I just cant win, can I?" groaned Alex. **"Can we have sex?"**

"Its back!" sang Sheba, dancing for joy and teleporting back, where she got a Telling Off for Being Naughty from her 'dad', Faran. **Ow, that's harsh. I don't think Faran would appreciate the usage of apostrophes there.**

"Ohoho! So, the light is back, the power must have been restored, now we can steal it **because we're apparently evil!**" smirked Menardi.

"But... what about that rock?" asked Karst. **She really didn't like being turned into a dragon.**

"It would stop us." grumbled Saturos. **But he really didn't care, not really being evil.**

"Stupid rock." cursed Agatio.

The rest of the day went peacefully, with a blue sky and a Golden Sun **No. No. The Golden Sun is the... aw, forget it.** and well... the rest is another story.

MERRY CHRISTMAS! **This goes in the freaking author's note.**

(Ok, it was a little screwy **A LITTLE?! Wait, sorry, that was just my spork.** for a Christmas fic, but at least the ending was happy ^.^) **That should also go in an author's note.**

Wise One: I resent being called a rock
But you ARE a rock! ^^'

2. The Pain of Love

The Pain of Love-reading really bad poetry hurts.

Don't blame me, blame my English teacher... **who is Satan. Or a badfic writer.**

Felix: o.O'

Umm, yeah, it's a sorta poem, and I'm trying to use a Golden Sun couple here... **Since I'm writing Golden Sun fanfiction.**

Felix: Your English teacher's making you study poems? **So you can torture us?**

Yeah, especially romance poems. Some of them are dumb-heard about the Duke... **He married all his sisters, beheaded them and tried to take over the world! No? Oh.**

Felix: I don't want to! **Me neither. Oh wait...** *clamps hands over ears* **CAMELOT OWNS GOLDEN SUN! Hooray, Camelot!**

You wanted to know before... -_- And, um, this doesn't really have spoilers, it's just a different version of the game, honest! So that's why 'dead' people are 'alive'... **This was written before The Lost Age came out...**

Felix: Unless you're- **One of those people who knew all the spoilers already. Like me!**

claps a hand over Felix's mouth **I wasn't going to spoil things that easily. I learned my lesson.** Not going to read it, then you don't need to worry about a thing. **Yup. Alex doesn't get defeated trying to steal Alchemy, the parents aren't alive and don't transform into a three headed dragon, Piers isn't 364893217 years old... er... okay, I'm going overboard.**

When did it all go wrong? **At the word 'when'.**

We used to be so happy together, **We'd have sex everyday with lots of BDSM, whipped cream and handcuffs!**

living in the beautiful village of Vale, **A sunken village. So beautiful. Unless it was rebuilt. ... Hey, I do like Vale...**

enjoying each day as it passed **because of all the hot sex we were getting.**

I remember how I awoke in the morning, **I opened my eyes and got out of bed.**

first rays of morning's light on my face. **The sun had died and its dying wish was for morning to take over with lighting up the world. Or something.**

I'd turn over and take a good look at you, **and your long... hard... yes, I peeped! BUAHAHAHAaaaa...**

and I never wanted to lose you ever. **Because you're just too damn good in bed.**

I would wrap my arms around you, **like a christmas present**

and hold on to you so tightly, **that you went blue in the face and pressed attempted murder charges.**

sometimes it even pulled you from blessed slumber **where you dreamed of doing it with Mia as well.**

But you never complained **because you'd get to do it with Mia later anyway,** you would turn and hug me too. **I'm better than sleep. Hell, yeah.**

Tell me, when did it go so wrong? **Oh, that's right, when I started speaking in flowery prose!**

If only you could just tell me now, **but you went back to only being able to say 'yes' and 'no'.**

but it's too late, it's far too late **to realise repeating myself is bad.**

Now all I can do is relive it over and over again. **Damn, why do I keep repeating things?**

That day is clear in my memory **because the memory of sex never goes away**, as if it was just yesterday. **When in fact it was 2 years, 3 months, 12 days, 2 hours, 9 minutes and 10 seconds ago!**

Someone sneaked in the night **with the best damn pair of sneakers ever**, disrupting the peace, and they torched your parents' house **because Kyle and Dora were just too darn annoying.**

It was razed to the ground in mere seconds. **And everyone was astonished as they witnessed fire working far too fast to be considered normal.**

Glaring orange-yellow flames **(they were glaring because they were mad at being forced to work so fast)**, leaping up high **reaching to the MOON!**, devouring that cottage like a **slice of pizza pie** hungry beast **named Bob.**

You wanted to rush straight in **and save your favorite teddybear**, but you were held back **by the legion of teddybear haters.**

I almost wish they had let you in now **because I also liked that teddybear.**

Your father stumbled out among the billowing smoke, **wondering how the hell a fire could eat his house in seconds**

coughing and retching until he fell over dead **just like that then we realised everything had been hit by a 'speed up time' curse because someone was tired of waiting for GS3.**

In his arms was your mother **still orgasming from their wild se... uh, sorry...** she was still alive **because of TRUE LOVE,**

But not for much longer... **because she couldn't handle the idea of not getting any more for real.**

You changed **into a pink bunny suit** that night, the night you became an orphan.

I suppose you hoped your parents would be around forever, **because apparently you thought they were immortal.** but it was not to be for they succumbed to ill fate. **"Passed away" is far too harsh a phrase.**

But WHY, **WHYYYYYYYYY?!?!?!?!1111** why did you have to start to take it out on me? **Is it because I kept peeking?**

Your sweet little sayings (**oh, what cute and sweet little sayings! I could just pinch their cheeks!**) became harsh, hurtful words,

as I became the subject of your malicious abuse **which I realised was the result of the poetry ghost possessing you.**

You became a terrifying monster **named Bill, who was Bob's best friend,** angry **because Bob died in the fire** and violent.

Your once beautiful blue eyes an icy cool blue **which... now that I think about it, is still blue isn't it?**

Every night **we screwed** I was the subject of your sexual advances **so nothing new there,**

Unwilling to **because Bill was pretty damn bad in the sack,** yet you still pressed on **and pressed as many damn buttons as you could.**

I wanted to flee, to get far away **from the smell of mouldy socks,** but if I did so, you told me,

then I would suffer **by listening to Barney music** and my family tenfold **because they would be made to listen to Spice Girls.**

I guess ~~the secret~~ **your thoughts on yaoi** would only have slipped out sooner or later.

My family came to visit **all at once for some reason**, and you tried to politely turn them away, **by maniacally waving a bloodied axe and yelling "STELLAAAA!!"**

telling them that I was indisposed **because of our excessively rough sex** and couldn't see them **because I was temporarily blinded**,

when in reality I was lying on the bathroom floor **waiting for you to come back for some more sex**, broken and bruised.

I cried out **as I suddenly had an orgasm**, I just couldn't help it. I struggled to the landing, and I beheld my parents and my dear brother **and immediately felt very ashamed that they saw me naked...** and you.

Glaring at me **because I was orgasming without you** in that cold fury you never used to have ~~before~~ **unless Gareth broke the roof again**.

Then you grabbed your sword and started flying **(Hey, wait, since when could you fly?)** like a madman **who is possessed by a poetry monster named Bill**.

My mother and father were felled in seconds **like trees**, unable to defend themselves **against insane poetry ghosts**.

My brave, valiant brother **(what was his name again? Damn, I think I forgot...)** attempted to strike you down, but then you struck him down **with your amazing Adept-pwning Stu powers** and started laughing in glee **because you'd just found the last winning ticket to go to the chocolate factory**.

That horrid laughter I shall never forget **because I taped it and put it in a stereo on repeat**.

I started to cry, shameful though I am to admit it. **Me? Cry? NEVER.**

You came running up the stairs **which surprised me because you could just have flown instead of going to all that trouble** and looked into my eyes.

No longer did I know you **because I'd just been struck by a bout of amnesia**, my lost love,

Gone forever, swept away **with a very powerful broom** in a sea of torrential grief. **We really do have a Sea of Torrential Grief. Somewhere. I think.**

The worst bit was next, when you tried to kill me. **In a desperate attempt to put an end to my horrible prose.**

What could I do **except summon Ronald McDonald to scare you off**, when you were choking off my life with brutal hands.

A fire which had been dwindling away inside me suddenly erupted **like a very powerful volcano**, and I found myself fighting back. **Hey, why didn't I just do that before?**

Surprisingly, you were weak against the power of my fire Psynergy, **Because, you know, it's not like Venus Adepts are weak to Fire or anything!**

as I hit you with wave of fire upon fire, scorching you **as I indulged in sado-masochism.**

You collapsed to the floor, releasing your terrible grip, **and realised even you couldn't end my prose spree.**

and stared blankly into my eyes. **You like my eyes, don't you?**

I will always remember your dying gasp, **in which you told me your thoughts on yaoi**, not with anger but sorrow **because it had been your sworn vow never to tell**, for the real you returned in the instance you died. **Swearing**

to haunt people who indulged in bad poetry.

"Jenna... I'm sorry... **I couldn't stop you from speaking in prose...**"

And I could tell you truly meant it.

I wept over your body, bitter salty tears of grief. **Go cry, emo kid.**

I cried for your lost innocence **which was actually lost when we were 14 and in the woods together**, for lost love.

I cried for you who abused me **when possessed by a poetry monster named Bill**, took away my beloved family,

I cried for you who once loved me dear **until I apparently started speaking like this.**

Now I shall die with you, for I cannot go on. **Goodbye, cruel world! *emo***

They would execute me **for acting in self-defence** for murder most wrong, **because self-defence and murder are the same thing, don't you know?**

so I must be quick to erase myself **with a handy eraser from the store** from this **piece of paper** life.

Perhaps we shall be reunited in a better one. **Can we get a better one off eBay?**

Gleaming silver blade, so clean, so smooth, so cold. **I left it outside all night.**

Soon to be stained with crimson blood of mine. **Unless a vampire wants it instead?**

Yet, I have no regrets. I died with you, **and I shall haunt flying Adept Stus.**

now my body too shall be gone. **Because people vanish when they die.**

Sweet bitter pain rushing up my body. **I remembered to go down the road, not across.**

It's never felt so good before now. **Because I only ever did it across the road.**

Goodbye, world, **I forgot your name too.** I now depart forever.

And I love you, Isaac. **And I'm sorry you turned into a flying Adept Stu.**

Felix: YOU KILLED ME?!?! ARRRGH!!! **Yeah, Felix isn't too impressed either.**

Hmm... *grabs book on How to Train Muses* **With whips. And rope. Lots of it.** How do you deal with angry muses? **Hit them with a frying pan.**

Felix: YOU KILLED JENNA TOO! **Yeah, now why did I do that? No idea. DIE!**

That's it! IVAN! **I want to test a frying pan on you!**

Ivan: Yeah? o.O

Sort out this angry Venus Adept quickly!

Ivan: Sure!

Felix: I COULD BEAT ISAAC EASY- **He certainly could- oh, sorry, bias speaking...**

Ivan: *casts Sleep Psynergy*

Felix: *falls asleep* **Low luck, huh?**

Yeah, it's Isaac/Jenna too, strange huh? **Yeah, pretty damn strange.** Please review. Sorry if it was a little bit strange, **I like the word strange >.>** but, well, never doubt the power of English Literature! *screams* At least I didn't go for the clichéd knife... Fire Psynergy's about as original as you can get! ;) **Except we're talking about Golden Sun...**

Ivan: But there was a knife! **Really? I thought it was a gleaming silver blade.**

For SUICIDE, not KILLING ISAAC! Stabbing a lover is cliché, **It is? Damn, what poems was I reading?** I don't know

about stabbing YOURSELF... **Wasn't it wrist slitting? Eh...**
Ivan: Oh... o.O;

3. Blessing of Mercury

Blessing of Mercury **That sounds almost like a cheesy sounding attack Sailor Mercury would use. "MERCURY AQUA... BLESSING!" ... It's the translators fault. Dark Blessing? Water Blessing? >_>**

Yay! Brand new **not so well written** fanfic!

Felix: You write about ten a month. **Pfft. I'm sure I've beaten that record now.**

Yeah, so? ^_^

Felix: o.O'

Its based off The Lost Age, so may unsurprisingly have some small spoilers in it. Its a bit difficult basing off a Japanese game too! ***sigh* Yet another fic with inconsistencies.** Roll on, April! **That's when it was released...**

Felix: But youre in the UK-

Im importing it, dummy! And, uh, I guess its gonna be kinda shippy too. **Blah.**

Felix: Oh boy... what couple this time? **Kraden/Maha. Not.**

Cant you guess from the title? **OMG! It's Hydros/Piers!**

Felix: ...Mia/Picard? **Screw that. Piers/Picard? o_o Oh wait...**

No v.v; Mia/Alex! **Even though, Mia hates his guts and stuff. Let's ignore that of course.**

Felix: Oh!

Disclaimer?

Felix: *holds up a cardboard sign splashed with paint which says 'Camelot made Golden Sun and Kyarorain owns nothing, just the fanfic'*

Now youre wasting PAINT! =o We really need to do something about your stupid disclaimers... -.- **Disclaimers seem so pointless...**

He was having trouble getting to sleep that night **because the people in the next room were being too noisy.** That day, he had just had a long, tiring journey to and from the Jupiter Lighthouse. Now, three lighthouses were lit and Agatio and Karst had the Mars Star.

Alex sat on the side of his bed **which just made it even harder to get to sleep,** staring through the window. He wondered how his life had managed to change so much. Once he was an ordinary Mercury Adept training under Mia's father, then Saturos and Menardi found him **with his hands down his pants** and they recruited him, turning him into a very powerful Adept, **though, I doubt they would even bother. They didn't let Felix fight,** even more powerful than the very man who trained him.

Nearly half a year ago, life escalated to new heights. He travelled to Mt. Aleph, Vale, with Saturos, Menardi and Felix. They ended up blowing up a ~~mountain~~ **volcano** and escaping with three stars, and also two hostages, Jenna and Kraden. Isaac and Garet followed them, picking up Ivan and Mia along the way, tracking the group down all the way to Venus Lighthouse shortly after Saturos and Menardi kidnapped Sheba, the Jupiter Adept. **WE KNOW ALL THIS ALREADY. STFU.**

Alex remembered the events on top of Mercury Lighthouse as if it was yesterday. He could remember Mia's shock, her anger, how she almost yelled at him. He had lit the Mercury Lighthouse, something the Mercury Clan had been trying all along to protect **because they really liked the idea of Weyard eroding away.** Alex had broken that rule, but he had done it for Mia. **O RLY?** He freed her from her duties in Imil, yet she hadn't seemed grateful. It hurt him deep down but he didn't show it, he kept his cool and made a quick

escape. Alex thought he had always been good at keeping his cool, it was important not to lose your temper too quickly. He had done pretty well, considering he had travelled in a group with three Mars Adepts AND **Bad. No random capslock.** Felix, who was quite good at losing his own temper sometimes.

Saturos and Menardi had perished in Venus Lighthouse, while Alex, Jenna and Kraden waited patiently on Idejima **and Kraden suggested a threesome, which the two quickly rejected.** Felix and Sheba saw it all, then fell off the lighthouse and were washed up onto the peninsula, even if it had just been torn off the mainland by the wild waters. Shortly after that reunion, a tsunami struck the island, smashing it onto the Indra continent.

Alex had decided he no longer wished to travel with Felix, Jenna and Sheba, and especially Kraden **because Kraden had the hots for him.** He fled while they were still unconscious, next seeing them in ~~Deli Village~~ **Daila** and ~~Arafura~~ **Alhafra**. But he remained stubborn, refusing to join them and they didn't press him to **because he was an annoying jerk anyway.** They went their separate ways.

The Mercury Adept narrowed his eyes to small slits as he remembered how he had ended up travelling with two more Mars Adepts rather than going alone as he wished to.

~ Flashback ~

Alex was tired but he wasn't yet down. He had his own ship, once belonging to Saturos and Menardi, **which defeated the entire purpose of looking for a boat** and he was travelling the seas alright, but it just wasn't easy when so many monsters attacked and he was alone. Just about all the sea monsters were resistant to Mercury so he was virtually

useless **despite the fact he could easily throw them about with a geyser**. The sun beat down on him, and he reached up to wipe beads of sweat off his forehead. The heat disorientated him, and he wasn't used to travelling these lands, so he was almost lost. The best he knew was that he had left the ~~Oceania~~ **Osenia** continent a few hours ago, so perhaps he should be somewhere near Angara or Gondowan by now, but he just wasn't sure.

Something smacked the ship hard from the side, and Alex was sent rolling across the floor. He struggled into a standing position and looked around wildly, as the ship began to rock from side to side.

"It can't be too bad, can it?" he wondered, running to the opposite side where the impact came from. Alex peered down into the murky depths of the churning waters, a foreboding dark blue. His long pale blue hair flapped around his face, wrapping around like a scarf and the annoyed Adept swept it back, trying to get a better view of the water.

Four long pink-orange tentacles suddenly latched themselves on the side of the boat **and attempted to tentacle-rape Alex**, and as the hefty bulk started climbing over the side of the ship, Alex immediately wished he was anywhere but on that ship **because he didn't like the idea of being subjected to tentacle sex**. Several sea monsters had been bad enough, but Alex was certainly no match for the Kraken, the biggest danger of the sea. It had far too many tentacles **for all those crazy tentacle pr0n orgies** and was

twice his size, as well as being resistant to his own strength, so he was severely disadvantaged. The Kraken gazed at him before **violating him with its tentacles** unleashing Dark Blessing.

The last thing Alex remembered was choking on heavy black

smoke before he fell unconscious... **and prayed he wouldn't wake up afterward.**

"Should we just kill him then?" **Yeah. Go ahead.**

"He probably stole that ship! The very ship belonging to our clan brother, and your own sister... **which is probably meant to be floating around somewhere in the Eastern Sea.**"

"I'll kill him then, watch!" **That's just like Karst, isn't it?**

"No wait, don't, we don't know how he claimed it-" **That's strangely unlike Agatio.**

"And if he stole it?"

"Then we kill him."

Alex slowly opened his eyes, taking in his bearings. Looking directly up he could see the sky, clear blue with a few clouds. **I think we know what the sky looks like.** A bird winged its way through the sky, screeching as it searched for food. He could feel that he was lying on a soft surface. His right hand moved across the surface on which he lay, shifting the ground. Alex realised he must be lying on a beach.

A face moved into his line of view. It was not an overall pleasant face. A blue-faced **Really? Agatio's face doesn't look blue to me.** man wearing a green suit of armor, and he had huge pointy ears and **EVIL!!!1** red eyes. The man reached down and grabbed Alex's front, pulling the surprised Adept up to his feet.

"Speak at once!" the man bellowed, "How did you come by our ship?" **Don't you have your own ship? You must have got there somehow.**

"It's mine!" protested Alex, "Saturos and Menardi gave the ship to me!" **No, they didn't. But he's kind of a liar anyway.**

"Saturos and Menardi?" The woman stepped forwards. She was pink-skinned with red hair and red eyes, and also

sported the typical large ears of the Fire Clan of the North.

"Yes, Saturos and Menardi," Alex nodded, "I... I used to travel with them."

"Where are they now?" asked the man. **"Wait, don't tell Karst, because then you'll go and contradict the Madra scene."**

"Tell me who you are and I'll tell you everything I know."

"I am Agatio, the strongest member of the Fire Clan of the North **O RLY?**, and this is Karst, the younger sister of Menardi. Now tell us everything quickly as possible.

So Alex told them everything he could. He hadn't particularly wanted to, but he had to, otherwise they could potentially harm him. After he revealed all...

"You can travel with us then, Alex." smirked Karst. **If he told them everything, she's awfully cheerful knowing her sister's dead. Oh well...**

"Um, I don't really want to..." started Alex.

"Why not? You travelled with Saturos and Menardi and everyone else!" sneered Agatio.

"I prefer to go alone!" declared Alex stubbornly.

Agatio then reached with one large gloved hand into a pocket inside his armour and pulled out a large black orb. It appeared to have whirling vortexes of different colours inside it, glimmering and shifting effortlessly. **Ooh! Weird, wacky plot device of doom!**

"This should persuade you otherwise." he said finally.

Karst grabbed Alex from behind before he could escape and held his arms tightly. The Mercury Adept tried to struggle but she was too strong. **Too strong to resist a short girl like Karst. Weakling.** The orb seemed to softly pulsate, boring into Alex's frightened gaze. He clenched his eyes tightly, but jerked them open again when Karst hit him with a painful Flare Wall attack. **Karst uses Flare Wall?** The

orb seemed to melt into his head, growing inside his conscience until he could no longer resist it. He gave up eventually,

"Very well," he said flatly, "I shall do what you both say."

~ End of Flashback~

Alex got up and walked over to the window, pressing his face against the cool glass. His breath condensed on the glass and he backed away. He raised a finger and quickly scribbled on the condensed vapour before it could completely clear away,

'FREE ME' from this cruel world!!!!1

He sadly watched the words disappear, wishing someone would hear his prayer. He couldn't run away, he knew they would find him and they would just control him. He was their captive, forced to do their bidding, or else they could very likely kill him **because they were like, evil, and stuff.** He was exhausted from a hard, tiring day spent in the Jupiter Lighthouse. He had been using so much Psynergy, warping Agatio and Karst everywhere, and healing whenever necessary, and he never got any thanks in return **because he's an annoying shmuck.** He had even spent much Psynergy on healing not Agatio and Karst, but Felix and his companions. Alex hoped it was enough, to convince them he wasn't truly evil just because he was being forced to travel with evil people. **But, because Karst and Agatio aren't after world domination, the logic fails.** But he would probably never know, he couldn't just walk off and go and ask them. Karst and Agatio would find him.

The exhausted Mercury Adept moved away from the window and walked slowly and painfully back to the bed. He was so tired, yet he was having trouble getting to sleep. Some might say he was too tired to sleep. **Frustration about being prevented from going to get Alchemy is**

probably keeping him awake. He stared for hours onward into the darkness, imagining shapes twisting and turning, shapes that weren't even there. He saw Agatio's luminous **EVIL!!!!** red eyes watching his every movement, Karst sneering at him, her eyes flickering with the flames she was constantly using to torture him.

He saw Felix, Jenna, Sheba and Picard looking at him with disappointment, and some anger. **I can see anger. The disappointment is because he hasn't fallen off a cliff and died or something.** He saw Mia's desperate look, the look of one who has been betrayed. Then Alex finally fell asleep.

"You're late." Karst glared at him, when he came downstairs. They were sitting around a table in the inn, finishing off their breakfast amongst the other guests at the inn. Agatio and Karst often got some curious stares, but they usually ignored it.

"I couldn't sleep." said Alex coolly, glaring back.

"Don't look at me like that or you'll regret it!" hissed the flame-haired woman. **Then Alex threw her with a Geyser and she went flying through a wall.**

"Can it, Karst, the stupid boy obviously hasn't learnt any manners yet." Agatio placed one firm hand on her shoulder. It wouldn't be a good idea if Karst jumped up and tried to barbecue Alex in front of all the guests. **Mmm, barbecued Alex. Medium rare, please.**

"I'm hungry, any breakfast left?" Alex asked cautiously. **He couldn't be bothered to go and get his own breakfast.**

"If you'd come down earlier, you might have got some scraps. You're far too late, you will have to go without." Agatio smirked.

Alex clenched his fists but he did not lose his temper. He was used to this kind of treatment by now. **I suppose Saturos and Menardi treated him like crap too.**

eyeroll

"Very well," he said shortly, "I will be in my room if anybody needs me."

"If you want to make yourself useful," Karst grinned demonically, "We have a mission for you later."

"A mission?" Alex was chilled by the thought of this, "I'll only do it depending on what it is."

"No," Agatio looked at him like a mother might when scolding her child, "You WILL do it, if you like it or not."

Then, Alex, being a Mercury Adept, drenched him in water and he changed his mind about ordering Alex around.

Alex turned away and ran back up to his room, feeling a rising pain hammering inside his head, like an oven warming up.

"You want me to WHAT?" he asked later, in disbelief. He was now standing at the door to Agatio's room, and Karst and Agatio had just told him what his mission was.

"That's right, slave, **we're going to put you in the BDSM dungeon,**" snickered Agatio, "**Now put on this leather suit.** We want you to kidnap somebody."

"I'm quite sure you're the expert on it after travelling with Saturos and Menardi, rest her soul. **That's about the only thing I'll say about my sister. Why am I not crying in rage?**" Karst stood tall, swinging her scythe gently back and forth. It gleamed eerily in the daylight, polished white, with the merest brown specks of old, dried blood that wouldn't wipe off. **Cleaning detergents are just too expensive in this day and age.**

"I never did the kidnappings myself, it was always them. I'm not them! **They were EVIL!!!1 and stuff! And I'm not. Duh.**" Alex's voice rose in anger.

"Do it..." Agatio raised one hand threateningly, "Or else."

"Or else what?" Alex shot back. **"You'll hit me with the element I'm strongest against? That's dumb."**

His question was answered when Agatio **idiotically** fired several rounds of scorching flames directly at him. Alex tried to avoid them but he couldn't escape being scorched badly by the angry flames. He backed away into the corridor, smoke rising from his singed hair, his clothes almost blackened. **He didn't realise he could easily overpower them with Water Psynergy.**

"Get back in here!" screamed Karst, pointing an imperious finger at him. He hastily obeyed, casting Ply to heal his wounds

and washing the soot away.

"You do what we tell you to do, Alex," Agatio placed his hands on his hips as he spoke loudly to get the point across, "You are going to kidnap a member of Felix's party so that they may be slightly disadvantaged and have little luck reaching the Mars Lighthouse. Karst and I are going to light it first **(First? A lighthouse can be lit more than once? Or are they planning to unlight it, then light it again?)**, we will not allow Felix to get in our way." **I think they were slightly more concerned about getting there and lighting it rather than whether Felix followed or not.**

"Fine!" Alex spat angrily, "I'll do it, but that doesn't mean I approve of it!"

"Wise choice, Alex..." Karst's gaze momentarily flickered from him to her scythe then back. He shuddered involuntarily.

Agatio, Karst and Alex managed to locate Felix and the others a few hours later, outside an inn in a village a few miles

south. They seemed to be having a discussion **during one of their frantic orgies**. Alex tried to listen, but he couldn't really hear what they were saying, **he was too absorbed in watching their activities**. Agatio and Karst sat behind him, whispering. The three of them were secluded behind a

leafy shrub so that they were not easily seen.

"Alright, Alex, we've made our minds up." smirked Agatio.

"Huh?" Alex was startled and turned around, confusion in his azure eyes, "About what?"

"About who **tops!** we want you to kidnap!" snapped Karst impatiently.

"I don't get a choice?" asked Alex. "**Threesomes are no fun unless I get a say.**"

"No." said Agatio shortly. "**You're on the bottom. Pants off.**"

"Just shut up and listen!" Karst almost screamed.

"Now, Alex," Agatio's gaze flickered to the group and he smiled menacingly, "We think it would be best if they were one healer short. **They have too damn many of them anyway, I doubt kidnapping one will make a difference.**"

"You're not trying to kill them are you?" asked Alex in exasperation. "**After all, Jenna, Isaac, Felix and Piers could ALL decide to stop healing! The horror!**"

"We don't mind if they get KILLED," chuckled Karst, her sinister laughter sending a chill down Alex's spine, "We're just trying to make things difficult for them. Besides, we aren't asking you to remove all the healers, that's a bit too difficult, isn't it?"

Alex sighed and looked back to the group. Jenna was throwing a fit, Sheba seemed to be joining in and Felix appeared to be trying to pacify them **and getting burned/scorched in the process.** Mia was scolding Gareth **for being an IDIOT LOL**, Ivan was discussing something with Isaac and Kraden was talking at Picard. Just a normal day for them then, but their quest was anything but normal. He felt a pang at the thought of them being so near, yet he couldn't give them back the Mars Star Karst had so ruthlessly snatched from Felix atop the Jupiter Lighthouse. **He honestly wouldn't care who had the Mars Star, so long as they were actually going to light the Mars**

Lighthouse.

"Alex!" shouted both Karst and Agatio. Alex almost jumped and turned around, his eyes wide and questioning.

"Oh, we know," Karst sneered, "We know you feel guilty, you really want to be with them on their side don't you?" **Alex is on his own side. Nobody else's.**

"I..." Alex cringed, "I never said that."

"But that's how it seems," Agatio leaned forwards, menacingly, "Tonight you are going to get into that inn and capture one of them, or else we'll come for you **and give you rough buttsex. Without lube. Well, I will. Karst can use her scythe if she wants..**"

"W-who do you want me to kidnap?" asked Alex.

"The Mercury Adept of course." smiled Karst.

"Wh-which one?" choked Alex in alarm. They wouldn't, would they?

"The girl," sighed Agatio, looking almost world weary, "Who do you THINK?" **Well, Mia is slightly more useful than Piers... but it is that obvious?**

"No way!" shouted Alex defiantly.

"Do you really want to put your life on the line like that?" hissed Karst.

"We wouldn't hesitate to finish you off, you know..." snarled Agatio. **Because he's evil of course. >_>**

"Forget it, your stupid threats aren't going to work on me!" Alex boiled up inside with fury.

"Agatio, I think we need to increase our control..." Karst turned to her partner.

"Sure." Agatio reached into his pocket again.

Alex could feel their hold slipping, he could feel his defiance pushing its way to the surface. He was on the point of losing his temper, he wasn't going to bow down to two stupid Mars Adepts **that he could easily overpower.** He wasn't that stupid. He could just call out and Felix and the others could come running and help him fight them... or would they? **No.**

Alex watched the orbs emerging from Agatio's **pants** clothes and he squeezed his eyes shut **in disgust**.

'Don't open your eyes,' he said to himself mentally, 'don't let them get you again.'

Boiling flames scalded his body, but he had been expecting it. He tried to ignore them, tried to pretend they weren't there, they weren't really scorching his skin. It was hard, they hurt so much. He almost wanted to scream, but he kept it down. Alex refused to show weakness, he was going to be strong, resist their forces. **It didn't occur to him he could simply douse the flames.**

"Alex, open your eyes, dammit!" snapped Agatio.

"He's not responding to my Psynergy attacks." Karst complained.

"Alright then..." sighed Agatio. He winked at Karst.

"It's alright, Alex..." Karst said sweetly, "We're sorry. **If you fall for this trap, you're a stinking idiot.**"

"We were wrong, we know. Let's go back to our inn and rest, then we can hurry to the Mars Lighthouse alone. No kidnapping

involved. **We will love and cuddle each other all night long.**"

"Pr-promise?" Alex murmured, still not opening his eyes.

"Yeah, it's too difficult to kidnap anybody." Karst continued speaking gently. **"After all, all of them combined could kick our asses."**

"We promise." smiled Agatio.

Alex warily opened his eyes and was horrorstruck when he ended up gazing directly into the black orb, he couldn't wrench his gaze away from the moving shapes, they were claiming his mind once more.

"Foolish boy, you are no match for our trickery!" cackled Karst delightedly. **"That was a rookie mistake, moron!"**

"You have a LOT to learn." sneered Agatio. **No kidding.**

"..." Alex's willpower slipped away fast and he was once more under complete control by Karst and Agatio. He was too weak to resist yet again, forced to do their bidding.

Night fell swiftly, throwing a dark blanket over everybody as they slept soundly. **They liked to go to bed early.** Everybody was safe and secure as they slept **because in the good old days, people were kind and honest and didn't go murdering or raping people in their beds or anything. Yeah right.**, except for maybe one person. Sleeping among her friends, she had no idea of the peril she would soon come to face.

The door slowly creaked open with just the slightest sound. Silent footsteps could barely be heard, as someone stepped nimbly across the floor, his blue boots coming down slowly with each step. His long blue cloak flapped behind him **His cloak had a mind of its own and liked to flap about all by itself** as

he moved swiftly towards her. He looked warily at the other two sharing the bedroom. Jenna and Sheba also slept soundly,

not hearing him moving past them. His blue gaze fell upon her sleeping form and he paused momentarily. He wanted to flee

right then and never come back, but if he did then there was no telling what Agatio and Karst might try to do to him. **Probably give up on him when they remembered Prox was in danger of falling into a rift and hurry back home to light the lighthouses.**

His heart skipped a beat as he looked upon her. She looked like an angel when she slept. She had a smile on her face, and her long silky blue hair flowed everywhere, almost giving her a halo effect. **Mia would be horrified by her bad hair in the morning.** Alex squeezed his eyes shut,

trying to deny this was happening, but he was there, in the bedroom, about to kidnap her.

"I'm sorry, Mia," he whispered, "I'll make sure they don't harm you. **It's not like you also have the advantage against them or anything.**"

He slowly pulled back the bedcovers and reached under her, scooping her into his arms. She stirred slightly in her sleep and murmured something, almost giving Alex a heart attack, but she didn't awake, she continued to sleep **which you kind of implied with "she didn't awake". Talk about redundant.** Alex sighed in relief and quickly warped away before anything else could happen.

The sunlight woke Mia up the next morning. She groaned and turned over but still the sunlight shone upon her. Mia ran through a mental check-up of yesterday and frowned. Had her room looked like this? She could have sworn she hadn't been next to the window. And hadn't she been sharing a bigger room than this? Alarmed, she sat upright and looked around the unfamiliar room, on the verge of panicking,

"JENNA? SHEBA? ANYBODY?" she called out loudly, **abusing the poor caps lock**, her eyes wide in fright. She didn't even know where she was. Was she still dreaming? Mia was pretty sure she wasn't, but she pinched herself to make sure. It hurt. Mia jumped out of the bed and looked around wildly. She didn't even have her things, not even her Crystal Rod or any other weapon. All she wore was her nightgown. Her hair was loose, flying around her shoulders, and she lacked the ribbon to tie it back with.

"HELP!" screamed Mia, **quite sure the people who had put her here would come to her aid**, running to the window and looking through it frantically. She didn't even recognise the village, it certainly wasn't the one she had been to yesterday.

The door swung open behind her and she turned around wildly, wondering who was there. Horrified, she backed away into the wall as she recognised them.

"Agatio and Karst..." she whispered, terrified **of the 'evil' Proxians**. She had nothing to defend herself with, except her Psynergy. And if that ran out, what then? **Uh... summon Boreas twice? Unless she'd switched around her Djinn...**

"Good morning, Mia..." cackled Karst. **She sure likes cackling. Is she a witch or something?**

"Lucky you, you get to be our hostage!" sneered Agatio.

"Why?" Mia couldn't think of anything else to say.

"So that we can put Felix and his party at a slight disadvantage of course," smiled Karst. **And while they are wasting their time with this crap, Prox is getting even closer to the rift...**

"We don't expect your disappearance to STOP them," assured Agatio, "But it should slow them down a little." **I'm not sure it's possible for them to be any slower than YOU.**

"They'll find me!" Mia's anger rose, "You wont get away with this! They'll come here and they'll rescue me! Just you wait!"

"You sure about that?" Karst snickered, raising a hand high. A fireball began to glow from her palm. Mia cried aloud.

"Stop that!" a new voice cut in, "I said you weren't allowed to hurt her and I wont let you!"

"ALEX!" cried Mia. **She'd been inflicted by some disorder that made her say people's names in all caps. Oh, except the Proxians'.**

"But we don't make promises, Alex!" chuckled Agatio meanly. **"We promised to come back to Prox as soon as possible to save everyone. Are we doing that? Uh, no."**

"Very well," Karst blew out the fireball, "But if she tries anything, don't expect us to treat her lightly."

Alex glared at them both as he walked into the room. Mia

watched his every move cautiously. She was scared, but of Karst and Agatio. She didn't think she could really be scared of Alex, she had known him since childhood. But she wasn't completely sure how much Alex had changed. He was a mystery to her and it saddened her. **But if she really felt threatened, she could always tie him up and mace-rape him.**

"I wish to talk to her." Alex looked pointedly at Agatio and Karst. **Alone? In the bedroom? *gasp***

"Alright, fine!" snapped Karst, "But if you let her escape, you're dead!" She turned on her heels and stomped out.

"I wouldn't take Karst's words lightly if I were you." Agatio followed, slamming the door behind him. **I'm thinking I really, really want to go putting in missing apostrophes, but that would take too much time...**

"Alex..." Mia looked away, then down at her bare feet and her face went pink, "I-I'm not decent!" **It could be worse. She could be naked...**

"Sorry..." said Alex lamely. Mia looked up again, and her temper flared slightly. **It was that time of the month.**

"**SORRY(for abusing caps lock)?** You let them kidnap me! How the hell did they kidnap me?"

"They didn't do the work themselves..." Alex trailed off miserably, trying to avoid Mia's scathing gaze.

"So YOU did it? You did their dirty work for them?" Mia exploded, "How could you just go and do this? I never thought you would stoop to kidnapping ME! You were my DAD'S apprentice for crying out loud!" **Yeah, like that makes a difference. Alex doesn't care about anyone but himself.**

"I couldn't help it!" exclaimed Alex, "If I don't do what they say, they'll kill me. And they... they control me with some stupid orb thing. **I cannot resist Agatio's huge, manly orbs.**"

"Pathetic excuses," Mia glared out of the window, down at

the village, "You're just a spineless coward." **It takes a special kind of "spineless coward" to tackle a one-eyed rock...**

"It's true. Mia, please, try to believe me."

"An ORB?" Mia laughed bitterly, "You're trying to tell me they control you with a damn BALL?" **Ever since Piers taught Mia how to be a sailor, she'd started speaking like one.**

"It's hard to explain..." Alex sat on the side of the bed, sighing heavily, "But it works most of the time. I tried to resist, but... it's just too difficult."

"Why do you travel with them?" Mia turned around, staring at Alex curiously.

"For the hot threesomes. They make me." said Alex simply.

"All right..." Mia sighed, "But I'll only co-operate on one condition... **get me some frosty chocolate milkshakes!**"

"Huh?" Alex was confused. He supposed it would be some extremely difficult task. **Why, she might even ask him to lick his own elbow.**

"Go out and buy me some clothes or something! **Make sure you buy a bondage suit too!** I'm not flipping well travelling in a nightgown!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, right!" Alex stood up and headed towards the door, "I'll do that. Mia... **would you like me to buy some handcuffs as well?**"

"What? **Of course. Also, a whip.**"

"don't try to escape or anything," Alex looked sorrowful, "They will only punish you. **A mere Mercury Adept could never take down two Mars Adepts.**"

Mia shuddered. **Like Alex, she had forgotten she was superior to them.**

Alex returned an hour later. Mia took the clothes from him without a word. **Then changed right in front of him and gave him a nosebleed.**

"Got some strange looks, but at least I got them. **And, uh, I totally did not try them on in the changing room... *shifty look***"

Mia still didn't respond.

"Umm..." Alex stared at her nervously, "Arent you going to thank me or anything?" **That's ironic. Alex expecting good manners.**

"Thank you," Mia said emotionlessly, "Now go away please, I wish to change in private."

Alex quickly hurried out of the room, closing the door behind her. **I SHOULD PROOFREAD MY DAMN FICS.**

Mia felt a slight pang, but she ignored it and started getting dressed.

She examined herself in the mirror, and actually approved of Alex's choice. He obviously knew her tastes well. **Either that or he has experience with women's clothing ^_-**

She was now

wearing a long blue and purple silk dress with a long dark pink cape which wrapped around her torso and swept down her back, and a thick blue robe to wear over it, completed with pale blue satin slippers. She even had her hair tied back in a white ribbon. **Is this vital to the plot in some way?** Mia was only happy for a few minutes however before she remembered the situation she was in. She sat back on the bed and buried her head in her hands, crying softly. **Mia had become a big wuss.**

Alex stood outside, shamelessly eavesdropping. **He had hoped to hear Mia's conversation with her imaginary friend.** His heart sank as he heard her crying bitterly. He wanted to rush in and enfold her in his arms, tell her everything would be alright, but he couldn't, Mia might go nuts. He hated himself for kidnapping her, he hated Agatio and Karst for forcing him to kidnap her.

"What's the matter then?" Alex jumped as he heard a nasal voice behind him. His expression hardened as his gaze lingered

upon the red-haired woman standing casually in the hallway. A cruel smile played upon her pink face.

"You feeling sorry for the stupid little girl?" asked Karst, chuckling lightly.

"She's not a stupid little girl!" ranted Alex, "She's my childhood friend, watch your mouth!" **Not long enough to be a rant...**

"Maybe you should do the same?" Karst retorted icily, her voice hardening, "You don't tell me what to do, it is the other way round, remember? **Especially since you seem to have forgotten I am weak to your element or something.**"

"Why?" asked Alex simply.

"Because we are of a much higher authority than you, you foolish boy!" cried Karst angrily. **I think Alex might be just a little older than Karst...**

"That all?" The Mercury Adept shrugged carelessly.

"AND," Karst continued, her voice dropping to a low hissing, "YOU had the ship which used to belong to Saturos and Menardi **that should have gone missing which was the whole damn reason you were searching for a ship in the first place.** They are dead, so the ship is rightfully mine and Agatio's, and you wanted to keep the ship."

"I did?" Alex's brow furrowed as he tried to recall that day, "I don't think so..."

"Well," Karst stepped closer, her hot gaze boring into his, "Just remember, you're just the pawn, we're the players, and don't think you're going to be the best when it comes to protecting her. Your inability to respect and obey us might mean she gets hurt a little..."

"You wouldnt do that!" exclaimed Alex, backing away in horror. **Of course they would... they're "evil".**

"Maybe we would." replied Karst, turning away and

disappearing to her room, laughing as she went. Alex banged his head on the wall, and ended up clutching it in pain.

Mia was at the other side of the door, listening intently. She had stopped crying shortly after she began and heard raised voices, so her curiosity got the better of her and she listened to Alex and Karst's conversation. She was shocked by what she heard.

"Poor Alex..." she whispered, feeling sorry for his situation, "Damn Agatio and Karst." **Then she remembered Alex had betrayed her clan and didn't even apologise, so she promptly stopped feeling sorry for him.**

Wiping the last streaks of tears from her stained cheeks, she got up and walked to the window, gazing sadly over the village. She felt quite lonely without her friends around her. Mia wanted to be free, but she knew she was no match for Agatio and Karst alone. Groaning in frustration, Mia rested her forehead on the cool window panes and closed her eyes, in silent thought and desperation.

The next morning, Alex was sent out to get supplies. He was the one who had to run constant errands after all. Agatio and Karst couldn't be bothered to do the work themselves, so it was all down to Alex. **So that's why they aren't going to light the Mars Lighthouse? They are lazy?** The frustrated Mercury Adept wandered into the Items store and approached the counter. The Items shopkeeper smiled, "How may I help you?" she asked.

"10 herbs and 10 antidotes please." Alex placed the money on the counter. The woman hustled to the back and returned with an armful of herbs and antidotes which she handed over. Alex left the shop and stood there in the middle of the village in deep thought.

"...still haven't found Mia..."

Alex dropped his herbs and antidotes and they rolled over

the ground everywhere. The Mercury Adept hurriedly kneeled to the ground and picked them all up again. If Agatio and Karst heard of it, they might punish him and he didn't want that. Herbs and Antidotes were important to him too when they saved him from having to use his healing Psynergy. **I'd rather use Potions and Nuts and such, but hey, if he wants to use the cheap healing stuff...** Finally picking them all up, Alex stood up and wandered towards the source of the sound.

He was shocked to see Isaac and Garet standing behind the next house, **having buttsex** talking. They were discussing Mia. Then Ivan came running up and spoke rapidly. Isaac shook his head. Ivan spoke again. Garet got annoyed for some reason. Isaac started trying to pacify him. **Alex must be so far away he can't even hear them...**

'They are looking for Mia...' Alex thought guiltily.

"ALEX!"

The stunned Adept turned around and saw Jenna glaring at him. He backed away hurriedly, right into view of Isaac, Garet and Ivan. They saw him and also shouted. Then Felix, Sheba and Picard came running. Alex was now surrounded by seven angry looking Adepts and he didn't like it at all.

"Where is Mia?" demanded Isaac. **Of course, they have already assumed Alex kidnapped Mia. Except, why would he even bother in the first place?**

"Hand her over at once!" yelled Garet. **"Get back to going to get Alchemy like you're supposed to, idiot!"**

"We know you have her!" Ivan glared at him in fury. **In fury?! I would never have guessed!**

"Wait, wait!" cried Felix. Everyone stopped and turned to stare at him.

"What is it, Felix?" sighed Jenna, looking annoyed at her brother for some reason.

"How do we know he has Mia?" asked Felix. **He secretly had the hots for Alex and didn't want to think badly**

of him.

"Of course he's got Mia, who else would?" cried Sheba.

"Simple, isn't it?" smiled Picard, "Agatio and Karst are trying to play foolish games with us so they go and kidnap one of us. **Why don't they just go to Mars Lighthouse instead of toying with us?**"

"Alex, have you got Mia?" demanded Felix, turning to face him. **He gave up his doubts pretty fast.** Alex avoided everyone's hot gazes and **contemplated throwing water at them to cool down their gazes** tried to think of what to say next. He felt like he was trapped in a tight corner.

"Um, well... I suppose I would be lying if I said no..." he said finally.

"YOU KIDNAPPED HER!" screamed Ivan. **"Caps locks are so cool!"**

"WHY?" demanded Isaac, **agreeing with Ivan that caps locks were cool.** Everyone else was about to say something but they stopped, waiting for Alex's answer to Isaac's question.

"Because Agatio and Karst told me to." answered Alex. **"I am a frigging wuss who forgot they are weak to my element."**

"She'd better not be harmed..." growled Garet, clenching a broad fist in a threatening gesture.

"Relax, I shall not let her be harmed," said Alex seriously, "I am not like Agatio and Karst." **Oh? So they are "evil" and you aren't?**

"Then why don't you let her go?" Jenna asked.

"If I do, then Karst and Agatio will kill me!" Alex tried to make it sound like the answer should be obvious, **And is that a bad thing?** "I'm just their errand boy, the useless person they like to use, they wouldn't hesitate to finish me off."

"Does the same apply to Mia?" Sheba went pale at the thought. **These are the same people who tried to kill Felix and Piers on Jupiter Lighthouse, and you and**

Jenna when you joined them. Of course it would apply.

"Please, Sheba, I don't wish to know the answer to THAT." Picard's eyes widened in horror. **He'd suffered amnesia that caused him to forget the fact those same people attempted to kill him just for being there with Felix.**

"What do you think?" asked Alex. **"You are all idiots if you think they won't at least try to off her."**

"You'd better do a good job protecting her." Ivan pointed at him, trying to get his point across. **Unless he realises Mia is useless, then he won't even bother.**

"Or else..." Isaac drew a finger across his throat. **"I'm really arrogant. I think I can take Alex down. Woohoo."**

"Great, I've got death threats from all sides..." whined Alex. **Alex, whiny? Who is this Alex? He is not the Alex I know.**

"Well, you kidnapped one of us, what did you expect?" asked Felix. **"So why don't we just... you know, go and BEAT UP Agatio and Karst and get Mia back? We should be able to take them down all together!"**

"Because we are a bunch of idiots. We want Mia back as soon as possible, and not dead." said Garet. Everyone flinched.

"GARET!" screamed Jenna. **"Let's all just act like a bunch of wimpy idiots and serve no purpose whatsoever! Yay! Alex was right when he called us useless!"**

"What?" Garet backed away, looking around in surprise. **"Seriously, why aren't we just going to try and save Mia?"**

"I would not let Mia wind up dead," said Alex coldly, "And I have now had enough. I wish to get back to the inn with my supplies. I bid you all farewell and a safe journey."

"Wait, Alex!" cried Sheba, but it was too late. Alex had already used his Psynesergetic warp to escape and was now fleeing out of sight towards the inn. **And the idiot Adepts**

either stayed somewhere else or never bothered to... check the inn. What's WRONG with them?!

"What is it, Alex?" asked Agatio when Alex rushed into his bedroom, looking wild. He was still clutching the herbs and antidotes in his arms as if they were his life force.

"It is Felix and company," Alex was alarmed when the words just came straight out. He had only come to deliver the supplies, not to tell Agatio that. It showed how much control Karst and Agatio had over Alex, he was helpless, bound to tell them whatever they needed to know, even if Alex liked it or not. **He's been reduced to a wimp who can't remember he's got the advantage over them. Woe.**

"They are here?" asked Agatio, approaching him and taking the supplies from his arms. **"What are these? HERBS? What would we want with pathetic herbs?!"**

"Ye-yes..." Alex nodded hastily, "They are right here in this village. I just had a narrow escape."

"Then we flee from here at once. Get your stuff ready." Agatio threw the supplies into a bag and glared at him, "Go on, get out!"

Alex fled in terror. **He's terrified of them? ... I give up. No, really. I give up. ... What? I have to see this through to the bitter end? Poop.**

"What do you mean, we're leaving?" cried the astounded Mia, as Alex shoved at her a bag. **He didn't bother to tell her how pathetic and useless her 'friends' were being.**

"I mean what I mean," Alex shifted his rucksack slightly to lessen the weight upon one shoulder, "We have to go now. **We don't know when they will actually use their brains and check the inn after all.**"

"But why?" Mia looked piteous as she threw her nightgown and some washing supplies into her bag.

"No time for explanations," Alex took her hand and gently

pulled her towards the door, "And if we don't hurry up, Karst and Agatio will hurt both of us. You don't want that, do you? **Because, really, our Psynergy is so useless against them. Not.**"

"No, no." said Mia quickly, going with him.

Agatio and Karst were careful to take a route which meant they did not end up encountering Felix and company. **They want to avoid them, yet they were staying at the inn?** They scaled the back of the village and took an almost hidden route out of the town, ending up in the overworld. **Calling it an 'overworld' (as in overworld map) in a fic is a little strange...** The four of them walked quickly towards another village to take refuge. **There must be a lot of villages where they are. Where are they anyway?**

"Ok, Alex, why the hell are we running away?" demanded Mia. **"And why am I using words like damn and hell?"**

"Because Felix and the others are there, and Agatio and Karst are so scared- OW!" Even though Alex was whispering, he still felt pain inside his head. He gritted his teeth, annoyed that he couldn't even say anything against Agatio and Karst without getting hurt.

"They are THERE?" cried Mia, throwing a desperate glance back at the village, her eyes beginning to well with tears. **You'd think if they knew Mia was there too, they would have been combing every part of the place for her and not letting the Proxians get away so easily...**

"Afraid so," said Alex dumbly, "I met them. I told them I wouldn't let you be harmed. They'll kill me if I do."

"They know I'm with the three of you?" Mia's hopes rised slightly.

"They suspected it from the very start, I think," mused Alex, "They were immediately accusing me of kidnapping you when they saw me."

"That good at sneaking up on you, huh?" Mia smiled slightly.

"Well, I hate to say it, but Jenna just sneaked right up on me when I was watching Isaac, Gareth and Ivan," sighed Alex, "Then she yelled and Isaac, Gareth and Ivan yelled, so Felix, Picard and Sheba came running and I was surrounded by all of them. **Then we had a HAWT orgy.**"

"You should have just told them I was at the inn..." Mia trailed off into silence. **Well, DUH!**

"Sorry." Alex also lapsed into silence and they walked alongside, neither saying a thing for the entire journey.

By the time the group of four reached the next village, night was beginning to fall. Mia was exhausted and kept stumbling every so often. Alex held her upright as they walked slowly into the inn. Karst paid for the rooms and everyone went upstairs to their separate bedrooms. Alex helped Mia to her bedroom and she lay on her bed staring sleepily at the ceiling.

"Night, Mia." Alex headed towards the door.

"Alex..." started Mia, propping herself up on her elbows and looking straight at Alex with a smile on her face, "Do you remember that day, a long, long time ago, back in Imil..."

"Which day?" asked Alex, leaning back against the doorframe.

It was cold as usual, in the snowy village of Imil. It was so cold, being so far up north in the northernmost part of the continent of Angara. **We know where Imil is.** It was not much of a tourist spot, but a few villagers lived there. Actually, many villagers lived there once. That was in the twilight years of the Mercury Clan of Imil, before nearly all of them disappeared mysteriously. **They got sick of healing people and ran away.** The Mercury Clan were healers, looking after the villagers and healing them when they needed it, since a lot of viruses often struck the village.

Mia and Alex were some of the youngest members of the

Mercury Clan, being 11 and 12 respectively. **I think Alex is at least three years older than Mia now, but eh...** They were both just starting training to become proper healers, under the guidance of Mia's father who was an excellent teacher. Alex's parents had succumbed to monsters a few years before and he was an orphan, so he stayed with Mia and her parents.

That day, they were building a snow fortress at the very edge of the village where few people could see them. **They are eskimos?** They laboriously stacked snow upon snow, the white frost covering their gloves and seeping through to chill their hardworking hands. Mia's face was streaked with water, since she stopped every so often to wipe back stray strands of hair from her face. Her hair was blowing everywhere in the wind, but she was used to it. Every day Imil was full of snow and cold weather, you either succumbed to it or grew to love it. Alex worked hurriedly, trying to get it as high as possible in the quickest possible time, until an idea came to him.

"I know. Stand back and watch, I'll get this finished easy peasy and super quick!"

"What are you going to do?" Mia stood back, staring curiously.

"This!" grinned Alex, trying his best to call forth some Psynergy. He focused hard on the snow around him, trying to bend it to his will. Alex bent it to his will alright. He caused a mini snow cyclone and ended up blowing the fortress apart. He stopped using his small sample of Psynergy and stared in stunned silence at the shallow hole in the snow where the snow fortress once stood. **Well, it probably sucked anyway because he's not an eskimo, so who cares?**

"Look what you did!" exclaimed Mia, her eyes beginning to fill with tears, "We spent so long on it and you spoilt it!"

The angry child turned and stormed wildly out of the village.

She was blinded by such childish rage that she didn't even see where she was going, otherwise she wouldn't have put herself into such a dangerous situation.

"Wait, Mia!" yelled Alex, "You're not supposed to leave the village, it's too dangerous out there! MIA! I'm sorry, please come back!"

"You are mean, I hate you!" shouted Mia, breaking into a run. "It was only a pile of snow, we can start again!" Alex called back, also breaking into a run and pursuing her.

The two young Mercury Adepts started running around the snow in circles. It began to turn into a game of chase while Mia changed directions every so often, laughing wildly as Alex tried to tag her. They began to forget about the dangers which surrounded them, the instincts only too natural for a child taking over. Finally, Alex managed to wrap his arms around Mia's waist and they fell over, rolling over the snow and both of them laughing wildly, just lying there in the snow and looking up at the sky.

That was when they heard the loud roaring... **Bears can roar that loudly?**

Alex acted quickly. He got to his feet and pulled the dazed Mia to hers. She looked around in confusion as Alex began running wildly, pulling her behind him. Mia realised what the roaring was and added her own sound effects with a few theatrical screams as they both fled back to the village.

Ten Maulers were right behind the children, they were quick and strong and the snow did not hinder them. They had huge bulky forms, and a thick hide of fur. Their claws were sharp and their teeth were long, pointed and well maintained. They had a keen sense of sight and smell. The two Adepts were at a severe disadvantage against these powerful monsters, feared by many.

Alex and Mia were almost at the boundaries of the village, and the Maulers were quickly gaining on them. Alex gritted his teeth in frustration and pushed Mia right ahead of him. The surprised girl ended up stumbling right into the village and fleeing to safety before realising that Alex hadn't come all the way with her. She stood there in the middle of the village, dumbstruck.

Alex turned around and concentrated hard. He could almost smell the Maulers' horrible breath but he willed himself not to let it deter him. Once again, Alex summoned forth Psynergy and bent the snow to his will. He actually managed to control it this time and directed it straight into the nearest Maulers' faces. They stumbled and clawed at their faces in rage, blinded by the snow. The Maulers behind them barged straight into them and the ten wild, hungry bears ended up fighting while Alex was able to flee to safety. Finally, the indignant Maulers retreated back to their natural habitats, far from the village.

"Alex!" cried Mia, sobbing as she flung herself on him, hugging him tightly, "Don't do that again!"

"I had to!" Alex squeezed her back, "I did it to protect you."

Mia gazed at him tearfully, "Protect me?"

"Yeah," Alex wiped the tears off her face, "I have to protect you after all."

"Promise?" smiled Mia.

"I promise." grinned Alex.

"You remember now, don't you?" Mia was now sitting on the edge of her bed, looking at him curiously.

"Yeah... I remember..." said Alex sadly, "How could I forget?"

"You promised," Mia looked at the ceiling, lost in a world of memories, "You promised to protect me. **You seem to be doing a crappy job though.**"

"Protecting you won't help me get Alchemy any quicker. Yeah, I did, didn't I?" said Alex thoughtfully.

"You remember when we were on the Mercury Lighthouse Aerie?" said Mia suddenly.

"Um, yeah, why?" Alex flinched slightly, still slightly raw from the memories of that day.

"You said you couldn't stay the same Alex forever..." Mia got up and walked towards him, her gaze penetrating his, "Were you telling the truth?" **I'm sure he was.**

"I..." Alex looked away quickly, "I don't know."

"I missed you, Alex," sighed Mia, "I missed you so much when you left Imil. You just left without a word, without a warning. I was worried I wouldn't see you again. And then you turned up out of the blue... I was so shocked..."

Alex backed away nervously.

"Alex?" Mia stared at him.

"Um, goodnight, Mia." said Alex quickly, turning and walking away down the corridor.

"Alex!" Mia called after him, but he didn't reply. Sighing, she closed the door and went to bed. She cried herself to sleep for the second time, except it was for a different reason.

Alex couldn't get to sleep that night. He lay awake in bed as the twilit night passed by and a new sun began to rise, signalling the coming of the dawn. He decided to get up early for a change and did so, quickly dressing himself. He quietly crept downstairs, taking care not to wake anybody else sleeping at the inn and slipped outside, running through the village. The morning air was chilly and it helped him to clear his mind, to get a good grasp of his senses. He needed to think, but he couldn't do it up in the inn, Karst and Agatio were there and their presence always unnerved him. Alex wandered out of the village, his hands remaining near his swords in case any wild monsters decided to attack him out of nowhere. He was always prepared for danger, or at least he tried to be.

Mia was awoken a few hours later by angry shouting. She quickly got dressed and ventured out to the corridor, looking in both directions to try and determine where the shouting was coming from. It sounded like Karst and Agatio. Sure enough, an angry looking Karst appeared onto the landing and glared harshly at her,

"Where do you think you're going?"

Startled, Mia took a step backwards.

"Am I allowed to go to the bathroom? I, I wasn't going anywhere..." he protested. **Mia had turned into a man in the space of three seconds... I need to proofread, darnit.**

"Alex has escaped!" thundered Agatio, storming up towards them, "And don't you think you're going to get away as well!"

"He's GONE?" cried a stunned Mia.

"Gone, alright, we don't even know where he is!" raged the furious Agatio.

"And we did tell him if he misbehaved, someone else might get hurt..." Karst looked at Mia dangerously, "I'd call running off misbehaviour alright."

Mia fled back into her bedroom and tried to slam the door, but Agatio's foot was quicker. Karst forced her way in and Agatio was right behind her.

"DON'T!" exclaimed Mia, "It's not fair, I'm not responsible for Alex's actions!" **All she had to do was summon Boreas and hope it was enough to slow them. Wuss.**

"Sure?" chuckled Karst, a low hiss accompanying her voice.

"We're doing this to teach Alex a lesson!" crowed Agatio.

Mia squeezed her eyes shut and cursed the Mercury Adept, who the night before she had been crying for.

It was already noon when Alex returned to the village. He could already feel masses of pain exploding in his head and he ran back to the inn at full speed. He could tell that Agatio

and Karst were in a terrible rage, their fury directed right at him. It wasn't fair, he had just gone for a walk. **For a few hours?** He nervously made his way through the dining area and then was confronted by the two Mars Adepts.

"THERE you are!" exploded Agatio, sorely tempted to whack Alex with a fireball.

"Oh don't worry," smiled Karst, "You're back now so we don't need to punish you. We will punish you if you do it again. Don't run off again."

"Uh... okay..." Alex mumbled nervously. Why were they letting him get off so easily?

"We let someone else take the rap!" Karst crowed delightedly.

Alex was stunned. He pushed right past them, running at full speed up the stairs.

He rapped sharply on Mia's door.

"Mia?" he called, "Mia, let me in! Please!"

There was no response. He was almost frightened by the silence. It could mean one thing... or it could mean another.

It could mean Mia had been struck with a terrible bout of laryngitis.

"Mia, are you there?"

He pressed his ear close to the door and listened intently. He could not hear a thing. A lump rose in his throat. Surely, they wouldn't have done that, would they? Oh no, anything but that. Alex sharply nipped that thought in the bud and willed himself to calm down. Of course they wouldn't. Sure, they seemed ruthless enough, but would they? On the other hand, they practically tried to on the Jupiter Lighthouse. They tried to kill everybody.

"Mia?" Alex choked, almost sobbing, "MIA! Are you in there?"

The silence wrapped around him like a thick, unforgiving blanket, choking him, pulling him down into a deep dark abyss. He wasn't even sure if he should just walk right in. Who knew what he might find? **Naked Mia.** He hated to

think about what he might find in there. It was as if his worst fear was waiting at the other side of the door, like a gigantic Mauler, waiting to pounce if Alex so much as opened the door one tiny little crack. He tried again, almost on the verge of giving up.

"MIA! MIA! Please answer me!" **Maybe if he stopped saying her name in caps lock...**

Alex gazed sorrowfully at the thick wooden oak door. It was a solid brown, with rich darker brown hues running their course along the woodwork. **Who cares what the door looks like?** His paranoia began to twist what he saw, so the wood appeared to be stained with dark red blotches which almost resembled blood. His mind began to wander, filled with dark thoughts of what might be lying inside that room. He squeezed his eyes shut as he reached out for the doorknob slowly. He hated to burst in like this, but if Mia wasn't answering for some reason, he would have to go in and find out what had happened.

Alex jerked back in alarm when his hand came into contact with a blazing hot object. His eyes opened wide in horror and he carefully examined his hand. The pain faded away quickly, and his hand was unblemished, it did not show even the faintest trace of a burn. Alex reprimanded himself for letting his imagination take over and, while taking several deep breaths, he gripped the doorknob once more. The brass was smooth and cold, not at all scorching hot. Alex slowly twisted the door knob, fancying that it was emitting a low, breathy groan like one's last dying breath, and gently pushed the door open. **Just open the damn thing already!** The soft creaking sounded to him like a cat's purring emitted at about a thousand times larger, as if the cat had grown to immense size. **Ugh.** He willed himself to put one foot forward, then the next, slowly stepping into Mia's room and quickly shutting the door behind him. **Finally.**

Alex warily looked around Mia's room. It was quite a small room, only consisting of a cupboard and a bedroom. He stood next to the wardrobe and peered around it, seeing the bed situated at the centre of the room, facing the window. Alex could not see what might be on the other side of the bed on the floor, so he had to go and look for himself. He quietly crept around the end of the bed and peered around nervously. The sight he saw almost made him hurl, but he quickly swallowed down the rising bile in his throat.

Mia was lying on her side, facing the wall so that Alex could not see her face. Her dress was covered with several scorch marks, and he thought he could see some small bloodstains on the floor. Mia was in a hunched up position, her legs drawn up to her chest and her arms loosely flopping over them. Alex could see several bruises on her arms but he could see nothing else. He resisted the urge to scream and flee, it was quite unlike him, so he quietly kneeled behind Mia and reached out slowly to turn her over and make sure that Mia was just unconscious. She was just unconscious, wasn't she? Or was she...

Before Alex could do anything, the hunched up form in front of him uncurled and whirled around to face him. **She was lying on the floor for some reason?** His frightened azure gaze met with her blazing hot aqua stare. Mia was breathing heavily and she opened her mouth, but the words took their time in coming out. Her face was covered with several ugly bruises **as opposed to attractive and beautiful bruises**, and a trail of dried blood was trickling from her nose. A large red burn branded her forehead. Alex was filled with sympathy and also rage at Agatio and Karst for doing this to her.

"You- you promised!" hissed Mia, who was on the verge of bursting into tears, "You promised to protect me, but they

still hurt me!"

"Mia..." Alex's heart almost broke, "I'm so sorry... I didn't know..."

"Where were you?" Mia began to sob quietly, "I hoped you'd come and stop them, but you never came!"

"I just went for a **very, very long** walk..." Alex tried to explain. Mia was nearly hysterical now.

"Excuses, Alex, you're always full of excuses!" sniffled Mia, "You made a promise!" Her eyes were red and swollen and her tears stained her face, mixing with dried blood.

"I didn't know," protested Alex, "I didn't know they would do it. I only went for a walk, I had to go out and think..."

Mia didn't say anything, she just bowed her head over her legs and rocked herself back and forth, sniffing quietly.

"Come on," Alex wrapped his arms around her and gently lifted her up, "Let's get you cleaned up."

"No," said Mia stubbornly as he sat her on the side of the bed and sat next to her, his arms still around her, "I can do it myself."

"Just relax," said Alex, clearing the stray tendrils of her aqua hair from her face, "I'll do it for you."

Mia sobbed hysterically and leaned on Alex's chest as he summoned forth his powerful healing Psynergy, the smooth waves gently caressing Mia's wounds and repairing broken skin, clearing away the scorch marks of old. She relaxed considerably, letting his Psynergy wash over her and rejuvenate her. Her pains faded away and when Alex was finished, she just stayed there, enjoying the warmth of Alex's body.

"I'll try harder," Alex said, resting his chin on her head and stroking her hair, "I'm really sorry about today..."

"We all make mistakes," said Mia quietly, "It's only human."

"I thought you were dead." Alex hiccuped quietly.

"Not yet," said Mia grimly, "Although they said I might as well be."

"Karst and Agatio?"

"They used their powerful fire Psynergy on me..." Mia mechanically replayed the awful events of a few hours before, not flinching as she spoke, "They punched me, stabbed me, pushed me against the wall, kicked me down. But I'm still alive and kicking. See?" **What she didn't tell him was that she was actually a zombie.**

"Why didn't you answer me?" Alex looked at her sadly.

"Didn't want to..." Mia looked down at her slightly scorched dress, "I just didn't want to... wanted to just lie there until they forgot about me. Perhaps I should just fade from existence altogether."

"Don't talk like that, Mia!" Alex's grip tightened slightly on her, "I don't want you to be gone, understand?"

"Okay, Alex..." Mia looked up directly into his eyes and smiled wanly, "I'll forgive you this time... goodness knows, you've got a lot to be forgiven for."

"That's a shame," Alex smiled back, "But I guess nobody's perfect!"

"That's right, you're a long way from being perfect!" A deep, nasal voice called out.

"We're not finished yet!" added a harsh, feminine voice.

Alex sprang up and leaped to the floor, glaring at them in rage. Mia cried aloud in fear, still sitting on the bed, as she craned her head to look at them. Her eyes were wide with fright. **She is such a freaking WIMP.**

"You hurt her!" shouted Alex, walking around the bed and squaring directly up to them, "I said not to hurt her!"

"Alex, I told you we didn't make promises..." Agatio's eyes glinted coldly.

"And we said if you didn't obey us, she would get hurt!" Karst said finally.

"All I did was go for a walk!" cried Alex.

"WITHOUT our permission!" thundered Agatio.

"For all we knew, you could have done a runner." Karst spoke harshly.

Alex was silent, boiling inside with fury, but he knew better than to lash out, their retaliation would be far more brutal. **He still couldn't be bothered to just blast them with water.**

"Anyway, as Karst said, we aren't finished yet..." Agatio reached into his pocket and brought out the orb again. Alex backed away in alarm, trying to wrench his gaze away but it had him again, pulling him back in, further away from his own willpower.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" screamed Mia. **Are the caps really necessary?**

"Shut up!" shouted Karst, storming straight up to her and smacking her in the nose, causing it to bleed once more. Mia quickly cast Ply and healed it. **That must have been a really hard smack...**

"What are you doing?" asked Mia again, her voice dropping to a fearful whisper.

"Controlling him further." answered Karst, smiling sadistically.

"What?" exclaimed Mia, looking at Alex in horror.

Alex's thoughts were completely swallowed up in blackness as Agatio took his controls to new levels. Before, Agatio had allowed a little bit of free will in Alex, it amused him to see Alex rebel at times then he would get punished for it, but now he allowed no free will. Alex was completely under Agatio's control, bound to do his bidding no matter what it was. It was as if Alex had faded away from existence altogether and only the dried husk remained, filled with deep empty blackness. **We get it already...**

"Kill her." said Agatio simply.

"HUH?" Mia looked around wildly, trying to figure out what Agatio meant. She was horrorstruck. Surely, they didn't mean... no, they wouldn't... they couldn't!

"Why do it ourselves when we can make our little errand-boy do it?" giggled Karst, moving back to the doorway and standing next to Agatio, so that they both blocked the door. Agatio repeated his previous orders.

"Kill the girl." he demanded loudly.

The dazed Mercury Adept turned and looked around blearily. It was as if his brain had turned to cotton wool and his mind had the consistency of mashed potatoes. **Pretty strange comparison to make.** He couldn't think clearly, all he could concentrate on was his master's orders. The screaming girl had no effect as he slowly, deliberately moved towards her, a hand jerking towards the hilt of one of the swords at his waist. His soft footsteps echoed loudly in his ears, but they did not block out the orders of Agatio, his orders ruled over all other thoughts. Nothing mattered now, just obeying his master, and nothing would get in his way, ever.

Mia had to think quickly. Alex was getting closer.

'No, not Alex,' she reminded herself mentally, 'It's just Agatio using someone to get what he wants. That's not Alex, it only looks like Alex but it isn't him.'

She looked fearfully into his eyes, searching for any traces of him, but his eyes were a deep blue, emotionless, looking straight through her. His pupils were swallowed up in the startling blue, like an ocean swallows everything and everybody up, drowning in the mass of water, unable to escape, hidden from view. **Talk about being overly descriptive...**

Impulsively, Mia sprang forwards and wrapped her arms around Alex, pressing her lips to his and holding him tightly. If this didn't work, then nothing else would and she would die.

Alex was startled when she sprang on him. He thought he had been attacked, but no, this was different. A warm feeling

surged through his body, clearing all horrible thoughts away. The orders of Agatio were swept away by the tide and Alex's free will returned. Mia stepped away, looking at him searchingly. His eyes were back to normal, and he blinked at her in shocked confusion. **The brainwashing is removed by the power of true love. How clichéd...**

"Alex..." whispered Mia.

"NO! Agatio, do something!" shrieked Karst.

"Hold on..." Agatio fumbled with the orb and stepped forwards, obviously planning to administer control once more.

"Oh no, you don't!" screamed Mia, lunging past Alex and firing an Ice Missile attack at Agatio. He was so stunned he dropped the orb and it rolled across the floor until bumping into Alex's feet.

"Destroy it!" screamed Mia, backing away from Agatio and Karst, "Hurry!"

Alex didn't think twice. He pulled his kodachi sword out and held it directly above the orb, before plunging it down towards that smooth glass surface. **Didn't he already have a sword out? Why did he have to pull another one out?**

"No-o-o-o-o!" Agatio and Karst howled simultaneously, their voices merging into one, a horrified, shrieking voice.

The sword struck the orb with a loud noise and pierced the surface. Cracks rippled across the glass ball and then it exploded. Masses of thick, murky black smoke poured out of the ball and faded into the air, despite the window being closed. The orb was now nothing but dull, crystal clear glass fragments lying on the ground. Alex felt something lift, a heavy burden that before he had not realised he was carrying. Mia ran forwards and held him tight as he resheathed his sword.

"Thank goodness..." mumbled Mia softly.

"Wait." Alex pushed her away gently and walked past to face up to Agatio and Karst. His pale blue eyes glinted with a dangerous, cold fury that he didn't normally possess and it would surprise anybody who thought they knew Alex well.

"That's it..." Alex spoke coolly, his voice low and dangerous. "You've just about pushed me too far. I'm giving you one more chance to get lost and leave me and Mia alone so we may escape, otherwise I will not hesitate to use my Psynergy in any way I can. **You know, you could have used it before...** And I do not wish to ever see you two again. Take the ship, go where you like, just let us go."

Agatio and Karst were slightly intimidated by the glaring Mercury Adept. Outside, he seemed cool, reserved, but inside they sensed a hot, rising fury threatening to explode, like steam escaping from the kettle as water boils. **Stop with the comparisons already...** They backed away nervously.

"Karst... let's leave them be..." Agatio cleared his throat, unable to believe Alex was scaring him.

"I hate to say it, but I think we should."

The two Mars Adepts fled for their bedrooms, to hide until they felt they were safe. Alex headed to the door, but before he left he turned and smiled at Mia,

"Pack up, we're going."

A joyful smile spread across Mia's face and she immediately sprang across the room, grabbing her bag. She couldn't wait to get out, get away from the two terrifying Mars Adepts of the Fire Clan of the North.

They walked across the grassy plains of the overworld, heading back to the last village. Alex wrapped a protective arm around Mia as they walked slowly towards their destination.

"Alex?" asked Mia tentatively.

"Yes?" Alex looked at her quickly.

"Are you going to come all the way with me when we get there, or...?"

"No," said Alex quietly, "I prefer to go by myself. I have things to do **like stealing Alchemy and taking over the world**. But I'll be back, I promise."

"Sure, Alex, you promise," smiled Mia, "Um... you know about earlier?"

A quick flicker of worry crossed her companion's face.

"What, the orb thing? That wasn't-"

"No, not that, silly!" Mia shoved him gently, "I know that wasn't you. But, you remember I kissed you?"

"Oh yeah, that!" Alex flushed pink.

"What did it feel like? It must have been something." Mia gazed at him thoughtfully.

"It felt nice," smiled Alex, "But wasn't it just to try and break their control over me?"

"No..." sighed Mia, "It was a real kiss of passion. Love conquers all, Alex (**Blargh**)... and that's what happened to us. You do feel the same about me don't you?"

Alex stopped, and gazed for a long time at Mia before leaning forwards and planting a kiss on her, then stepping back.

"Of course I do." he replied warmly.

Happily, they picked up their pace as they headed towards the village, two hearts singing out as one, united in the love they never knew was there but now it had emerged from a lost past.

"Hey!" Mia stopped, right before they reached the boundaries of the village.

"What is it now?" Alex stopped as well.

"The Mars Star..." Mia looked at him desperately, "We didn't bring the Mars Star, did we?"

"And screw with the plot? No way! Agatio and Karst have it. They will be heading to the Mars Lighthouse. Mia, you, Felix, everybody, you must all get to the Mars Lighthouse as quickly as possible and reclaim the star."

"It's Felix's destiny to light the lighthouses..." Mia spoke softly, "He has to light the final lighthouse."

"And he will," Alex embraced her once more, "Now go back to your friends, and remember, I am never too far from you. We shall meet again."

"Goodbye, Alex..." Mia walked past him, stopped, turned and passed a long, lingering gaze at him before running into the village.

"We should leave and find Mia at once!" yelled Garet angrily. **"We could have done that when they... you know, were STILL here. Why are we being such dumbasses?!"**

"But we don't know where to go." argued Isaac. **"Because we're complete idiots who have been pushed aside for the sake of this crappy plot."**

"So what can we do?" Ivan glared at them, "Isaac, you're supposed to be a leader, you should know what to do... but... **you kind of suck at the moment."**

"What about Jenna and Kraden? We found them didn't we?"

"Oh, that's funny!" giggled Jenna, "I thought WE found YOU!"

"Who cares?" cried Sheba, "We have to find Mia before it's too late." **Too late for what?**

"We have to get the Mars Lighthouse lit as quickly as possible," Picard reminded them, "So it's a bit of a difficult situation. What do you think, Felix? **Aren't Agatio and Karst SUPPOSED to be going there anyway?"**

"I don't know..." said Felix hopelessly.

"Now, I wouldn't expect that sort of attitude from a leader like you, since you are the head of the group, everyone looks to you for your opinion..." Kraden, who was also present, started going off on another one of his tirades.

"Well!" Another voice cut in, "I say, forget finding me, we got to go and get to the Mars Lighthouse as quickly as possible, because I'm right here! **And you are all a bunch of lazy**

idiots and I hope you all burn in heck."

"MIA!" everybody shouted joyfully as the Mercury Adept stepped into the circle, her face stained with tears of joy.

"GROUP HUG!" shouted Jenna. Everyone complied.

"Hey, it's great to see you all again-" choked Mia, trying to loosen several strangleholds, "But has anybody got my clothes and my Crystal Rod? This dress's burnt and I kinda miss having a weapon!"

"Sure, Mia!" chuckled Sheba, "We brought them along, don't worry."

"Hey, did you escape?" asked Isaac curiously.

"It's a long story, a very long story." smiled Mia. **That I don't want to hear again...**

I hope you all liked this. And guess what? This is the longest Golden Sun fanfic I have managed to write so far. Gosh, it sure seems like it. **I know. I just sporked this. Longest spork so far. Hurrah!**

4. Fate of the Adepts

Fate of the Adepts **They get married, have children, grow old and DIE!!! Muahahahahaha!!!**

Hmm, just a strange little idea I had all of a sudden. **I thought I'd write about Kraden and Babi cutting mangoes then kissing each other and dressing up as women. No, wait, that was just right now.**

Felix: Uh...? **Why mangoes?**

Well, I had a funny little idea **where Garet impales himself on a pitchfork and everybody points and laughs because they think it's funny** about Ivan seeing the future **and then he must prevent the Day of Lavos from happening- wait, wrong game,** and then thinking about how he could put it right **(he could meet a princess, get a strange pendant and travel through time!)** and then it turned into this detailed little plot... **which phails for not being Chrono Trigger.**

Felix: o.O

Let's see! Disclaimer? **I am way too lazy to bother with those. Muse convos FTW. >.>**

Felix: *waves a long floaty banner which says: CAMELOT OWNS GOLDEN SUN!* **I don't like muse convos anymore.**

And yeah, I've rushed the beginning a bit, **I admit to writing badly! *gasp*** I didn't really want to drag it out... **because someone was holding me at gunpoint and telling me if I didn't finish as quickly as possible, they would blast out my brains. Honest.**

The journey **to find the meaning behind life, the universe and everything** was over, the long and tiring

journey around the world of Wayard **which is Weyard spelled with an extra a before English TLA had been released**. All the eight Adepts, **Eight? Say it isn't so!** and Kraden, had returned to **the destroyed ruined** Vale, with some extra people too **People from Vale count as extra?** The Valeans were excited to see them. Isaac, Garet, Jenna, Felix and Kraden were constantly being asked about their adventures **and sex lives**, Sheba was ~~teasing~~ **seducing** Picard and seeing how far she could push him as she usually did, and Mia was talking to one of the younger children who wanted to know about healing. **Though, why would a kid want to know about healing?**

Ivan was **short** quiet, almost secluded. **Secluded kind of means alone. If he's alone, he's alone.** He felt a strange urge to go up to the Psynergy stone at the centre of the **utterly ruined and destroyed** plaza, but Ivan did not know why. He felt as if someone was calling him, and to find out who and why, he had to make a link somewhere. The ~~feeling~~ **erection** wouldn't go away, so the blond Jupiter Adept **thought of naked Babi** darted up to the Psynergy stone and he nimbly leapt over the water.

Something which should have not happened, **because last I checked, Psynergy stones didn't do what it's about to do** it happened to Ivan **because he's SPESHUL!** He stumbled in mid-jump and started falling head forwards. Some of the Adepts stared at him in **amusement** consternation and worry, as he collided with the Psynergy stone **and cracked his head open**. Luckily, the big, sparkling, violet stone was unharmed. **Oh, yeah, that's right! Lucky for the Psynergy stone, not for Ivan!** Ivan curled up at the base, **cursing hard rocks** falling into a deep sleep. Isaac, Garet and Mia rushed to his side, trying to find out what was wrong. Felix, Jenna, Sheba and Picard hung back, letting them deal with it.

"He's unconscious." decided Isaac, feeling Ivan's **crotch** head for any bumps.

"We should get him to the inn at once." said Mia urgently.

"There's no place to rest like a destroyed building."

"Why can't we just leave him there?" suggested Garet.

"He's hurt, we can't just do that!" exclaimed Mia.

"I think he's alright, it's just a gut feeling inside me, but we should take him inside..." Isaac bodily lifted Ivan up and they carefully scaled the gap over the water, bearing the unconscious 15-year-old to the inn.

Ivan did not hear their voices, he only felt the sensation that he was falling **into a bottomless pit of DOOM!**

< Welcome to my future...>

Ivan barely heard the whispering voice inside his head, and strained his hearing in case it was coming from around him. **Don't you know it's possible to control how much or little you can hear? Ivan can.** He didn't dare speak in case whatever it was got scared off. **A lot of things could get scared off by short, 15-year-old boys.**

< ...Your future...>

He looked around wildly. As far as he could see, he was falling through dark empty space. It shifted around him, black on black **space was rubbing itself**, yet it did not move closer or further away. The air was cold, rushing up to meet the falling boy. His hair was blown into his face **which was an impressive feat for short hair** and he tried to shake it out, lifting an arm to rub his eyes.

< The future I never wanted to see...>

Ivan shuddered. He could hear quite well, despite the voice being quiet and whispery. And he had heard that it was the

voice's future, whatever it was, and it was also his, which meant the voice was his own voice. But how could Ivan be hearing his own voice inside his head? It didn't sound like him either. **He had psychosis or an evil twin living in his head.**

<...Judgement took a turn **and slept with Boreas...**>

Ivan dumbly wondered if the voice was talking about the Judgment summon of Venus, then reprimanded himself for thinking such a stupid thing. He racked his brains, trying to think about what they meant. Judgement.... when one judges another... **I'm amazed he knows how they were spelling it.**

<All Adepts fell to it... as Judgement ravaged the lands, seeking them out. They tried to defy it, but resistance was futile... they fell **and scraped their knees...**>

"WHAT are you talking about?" screamed Ivan. He was beginning to feel frightened. It didn't seem as if Ivan would ever stop falling. He kept on plummeting into the void, pushed down by gravity, and no way to get back up, no way to stop his descent. He didn't seem to be falling any slower or faster no matter how hard he tried. **And then I fell asleep.**

<You will see...> **I see myself sleeping on the keyboard.**

A searing red-hot pain exploded in Ivan's head **and he quickly took some Ibuprofen**, and a blinding white light dazed him. He closed his eyes tight, until the light faded. The pain continued to throb, but it eventually ebbed away after a few minutes. Ivan seemed to be lying on a soft surface. He turned over onto his side and looked down onto what looked like a bed of cotton-wool, but it was softer and

thicker and it did not give way as Ivan moved. **Maybe it's a cloud. Dun DUN! Wait, wouldn't he just fall right through it?** He got onto his knees and looked around curiously. Above him was the sky, a soft shade of cerulean blue. A gentle golden light gleamed on him, but he could not see where it was coming from.

<At last you are here...> **It's all your fault you're late!**

Ivan turned around in alarm, deciding that the voice was coming from behind him. **He couldn't trust his own hearing.** He stared in surprise, seeing a middle-aged man with long, messy dark blond hair. He was hunched over on a long, twisted rod and he wore a flowing purple cloak. Underneath, he wore green and yellow garments. His face was wizened, and careworn, with a network of lines criss-crossing his bronze skin. His small, squinted eyes were a dark purple. **That's a hell of a lot of description. Let's add a little more. He had twenty warts on the soles of his feet, a hairy chest, a boil on his bottom and a freckled back.**

He realised then that he was looking at his future self. **Now he would just have to be careful not to get a boil on his bottom.**

"Why-why am I here?" Ivan asked softly, as if speaking louder would cause the image to disappear. **Ivan is simply terrifying.** Perhaps this was all a dream, and he would soon wake up, but Ivan was sure it was real.

<I'll show you... **my secret spot**>

The apparition spoke, but it did not move. **Apparently Ivan's future form has no gender.** ‡ **He** remained still, staring straight ahead. His **Oh, it has a gender now** mouth did not move as he spoke. Ivan backed away nervously **and screamed for his mommy. His future form as every bit as terrifying as he was.**

<Don't be afraid, young one... **join me and we will rule the galaxy as father and son... oh, wait a minute...** turn around and the truth will be revealed...>

Ivan glanced worriedly at his future self, but obediently turned to face the blank sky. Wisps of cloud shifted into Ivan's line of view and arranged themselves to form a large square. The square seemed to zoom towards Ivan, getting closer until it was large enough to swallow him whole and still have plenty of room. ***GULP* Then it ate him. Then burped.** The blue inside turned to a bright white, and Ivan felt himself compelled to watch, and not to stop until it was all over.

Little did Ivan know how terrible the future would turn out to be...

He saw different couples together, and he realised he knew them. They were his friends, just older now.

Isaac was there, taller with even spikier hair. **People mistook him for a hedgehog now.** He wore similar dark blue and gold clothes, and on his arm, he had a beautiful girl wearing a dark blue kimono, with long flowing purple hair and green eyes gleaming like emeralds. It was Feizhi. **Isaac and Feizhi end up together... how exactly?**

Garet, standing at the plaza where Ivan had been only a few minutes before **until he was taken to a destroyed building.** He wore expensive looking garments and people seemed to treat him with a little bit more respect. Ivan could just hear someone calling Garet the mayor, which made sense to him since Garet's grandfather was the mayor of Vale. **Garet's father didn't become the mayor because of a mysterious "accident".** A pregnant woman with long blue hair, wearing blue and purple dresses and robes,

rushed up to Garet and they embraced happily. Ivan recognised an older Mia.

Felix and Sheba were together in Vale. Felix wore the same types of clothes, and he still had his dark brown hair tied back in a long ponytail. Sheba wore a white and gold dress and had a gold circlet around her head, and long blonde hair falling to her waist. They sat together on a grassy hill, looking over Vale **and throwing spit balls.**

Jenna strode purposefully along a path through the town **burning trees.** She wore a light purple dress, a rust-red tunic and had a long purple scarf tied around her neck. Her hair was a dark red-brown, hanging loose. She stopped and looked around, her face breaking into a grin when a man with blue hair greeted her and they embraced. Ivan could have sworn he recognised Alex.

He saw Picard, alone, living in Lemuria and getting on with his life, talking to people and doing everyday things. **Somehow Piers evaded his ban.**

Then Ivan saw himself, yet he did not seem to be at any particular location. This Ivan only looked a few years older, and he stood against a screen of black, a bright yellow light shining down on him as if he was in a feature film or something, but of course Ivan wouldn't know what a feature film was, they hadn't been invented yet. **THANK YOU, CAPTAIN OBVIOUS!**

The future Ivan stared directly at Ivan and mouthed, 'Welcome to your future. **Like Isaac and Felix, I lost my voice due to a brief bout of laryngitis. Don't mind me.**'

Ivan felt himself tilting and before he could stop himself, he was pitching forwards, falling through the screen. He landed

on a rough surface, yet he did not feel any pain. He was now inside his future, not just watching. It was around him and he couldn't escape.

"MIA!" Ivan turned as he heard the tortured scream. He saw Gareth trying to reach into a frantic crowd, but Gareth was shoved back and fell onto his backside. ***points* HA ha!** He shook an angry fist, a tear trickling down his face in anguish **then burned the entire damn crowd.** Ivan started running, and he circled the crowds, finally slipping through to the centre. Mia stood there, wearing nothing but a dirty white cloth gown. She appeared to be heavily pregnant. Her dirt stained face was streaked with desperate tears. Her feet were bare and covered in black grime. Mia's eyes were wide open, reflecting intense levels of fear and pain. She clutched the bump in her stomach tightly, trying to protect the life growing inside her. A tall man with a stubbly beard, wearing black clothes, stepped forwards, his boots making loud noises upon impact with the ground. He held aloft a stick, flaring at the end with a bright red-orange flame. Mia screeched as she looked upon the flame. **She had forgotten that she was actually capable of PUTTING OUT fire.**

"NO!" Ivan yelled in horror. They wouldn't do that to her, would they? How could they do it?

Mia tried to back away but strong hands grasped her from behind, holding her in place. Ivan wanted to rush forwards and free Mia, but he couldn't move, he was rooted tightly to the spot, forced to watch the horrifying event folding out in front of him. He couldn't close his eyes, they stayed rigidly open **because a part of him was extremely morbid.**

The stick was thrust forwards, directly into Mia's plump stomach. **And with a very large uterus, Mia must be looking pretty darn fat. Unless the baby was growing in her stomach. Maybe it's an alien.** She yelled in pain, and Ivan gagged as the acrid smell of

rotting flesh **Damn, it's rotting pretty fast. Shouldn't it be burning?** invaded his sensitive nose. Mia crouched over, screeching in agony as the flames licked over her body, hungrily consuming her dress. **She was suicidal and couldn't be bothered to Douse herself.** The dancing flames moved all over her body. Mia collapsed to the ground, burning to death. She was in too much pain to use her Psynergy. **What was stopping her before?** The crowds moved away from the charred figure, sneering and jeering in derision. Gareth finally got to Mia and knelt beside her, looking down in desperation into her lolling eyes. **Tongues loll. Not eyes.** Ivan also stepped forwards and knelt on Mia's opposite side, watching the flames die away. All that was left of Mia were cinders **and lolling eyes**, her life swept away on the breeze. Gareth bowed his head low, crying tears for his lost love.

"Gareth, look out!" Ivan yelled suddenly, but Gareth did not hear him. Nobody could see or hear Ivan, who had gone where he should not be, viewing his own future. A long spear was driven straight through Gareth, entering his back and coming out through the front of his torso, dripping crimson blood. Gareth stared at it in wonder, blood beginning to stain his lips. He looked up, straight through Ivan, before toppling over.

Ivan leaped upwards and backed away, almost crying.

Then the scene changed. Ivan gazed upon what was once Vale, now nothing more than the blazing wreckage of a once proud village. He cried out.

"WHY? Why must I see all this?" **Because you touch yourself at night.**

But nobody answered. Ivan was alone, his questions unanswered.

He saw Jenna being forced to the ground, her head resting on a block of wood. He saw a fence around her, so many people surrounding the wired fences, watching the imminent execution. Jenna tried to struggle but it was useless. The axe hung silently over her. Ivan looked at the crowds, seeing Felix screaming, seeing Alex trying to scale the fence but he kept being pushed back. Neither of them could get to Jenna in time to stop the execution. Ivan squeezed his eyes shut as he heard the swish of the axe, the loud noise. And then silence... **So now he can shut his eyes? Too bad. I really wanted to hear about Jenna's head bouncing on the ground and blood gushing out of... never mind.**

Ivan re-opened his eyes and met a steady purple gaze- a pair of purple eyes not unlike his own. He looked wonderingly up at his future self.

"Why?" he whispered. **"I really like saying 'Why?'"**

"This is your bad future..." intoned Ivan's future self, "And it all started with a madman who ruled Tolbi..."

"Lord Babi?" Ivan's eyes bugged out. **He'd missed the memo about Babi being dead.**

"No, idiot!" Future Ivan's voice was harsh now **he really hated being interrupted**, "Lord Babi's dead! **He's already dead in your time!** Iodem should have taken after him, but he was murdered by his younger brother... a cruel, ruthless man... and this man loathes Adepts. I do not know why, but he began to spread word that Adepts were scum, and more and more people listened, and they began to seek out the Adepts and-"

"Ok, ok! I get the picture!" screamed Ivan desperately, "But how **the hell could mere humans do anything to Adepts?** do I prevent this?"

"It is too late to save Iodem," Future Ivan said seriously, "But it is not too late to stop the new ruler of Tolbi from spreading his venom. His name is Rodan, and he is powerful. Yes, he is

certainly no Adept, but his sword skills and his athletic physique should be a worthy match for nine Adepts. **Because you all don't use Psynergy enough, apparently"**

"Pfft, Psynergy is overrated. NINE?" exclaimed Ivan.

"Yes, nine," Future Ivan glared at his younger self, "That would be Isaac, Garet, Mia, Felix, Jenna, Sheba, Picard, Alex and I... you..."

"But Alex was buried under a ton of rock after getting owned by a one-eyed rock-"

"Don't worry, they've found him..." Future Ivan gripped Ivan's shoulder tightly and leaned close **then passionately kissed his past self upon the lips**, "You must hurry before it is too late. Sheba can help you convince everybody it is true **because if you told everyone Adepts were going to get wiped out by pathetic humans, nobody would even believe you**, then you must get to Tolbi and eradicate Rodan!"

"Okay! Just send me back already!" cried Ivan shrilly. **"Wait, can we have buttsex?"**

"No thanks. I don't want to give you my STIs. Just stay away from Piers." Future Ivan gave Ivan a shove and he found himself falling backwards into the darkness...

"I think we should take him to the sanctum!" cried Mia. **"First I want to take him to the inn, then I want to take him to the sanctum? I must be suffering from bipolar disorder."**

"He's only unconscious, he'll be fine." Isaac's soft voice cut in. **"I could cast Revive, but I can't be bothered."**

"He's been sleeping for ages." complained Garet. **"Revive? What's that? Psynergy? Who the heck uses that?"**

"Maybe he is tired, we should leave him?" suggested Picard. **"I might stay here though." *shifty eyes***

"Hey, guess who I found!" a shrill female voice cut in as someone came running into the bedroom.

"Jenna?" Felix asked. **"Did you find Santa?"**

"No, you n00b! Look!" cried Jenna.

"It's Alex!" exclaimed Sheba.

"Yes, it's me..." said an eighth voice, Alex's. **"I somehow survived being buried under tons of rocks and getting my ass kicked by a very powerful rock and now I'm gonna hang out with you guys even though I tried to take over the world. Like, what's up, everyone?"**

Ivan opened his eyes blearily to see the eight Adepts clustered near his bed **having a wild, frantic orgy**. Mia was pacing across the room, looking frantic. Isaac was trying to pacify her. Gareth was glaring sullenly at the floor. Jenna had her arms tightly around Alex's neck and he was trying to free himself while Felix was firing a barrage of questions at him. Picard was wavering by the door **and giving Ivan longing stares**. Sheba was staring straight at Ivan. She cried out as she saw Ivan was awake.

"He's awakened!" called Sheba.

Ivan shot upright and looked around wildly at everyone.

"WE HAVE TO GO TO TOLBI!" he screamed. **"THERE'S FREE TACOS AT TACO BELL!"**

The stunned Adepts stared at him. **Ivan liked TACOS?**

"Look, Ivan, I understand if you LIKE Tolbi..." Isaac began.

"But I HATE tacos."

"But wouldn't you rather stay in Vale a bit longer?" asked Mia. **"I kind of like hanging around destroyed villages. Don't you?"**

"Tolbi's not THAT important!" said Gareth, looking at Ivan as if he had sprouted a second head.

"I don't want to go to Tolbi..." Sheba shuddered. **"Can't sleep. Tolbians will eat me."**

"Ok, who made him go nuts?" asked Alex, grinning. Jenna quickly gave him a noogie to shut him up.

"I've never been to Tolbi, is it that great?" asked Picard.

Sighing, Ivan jumped out and held out his hands.

"Sheba, take one of my hands and ~~mind read me~~ **read my mind**. Make a circle, holding hands so you all get to read my mind. This is very important."

Sheba wordlessly took his left hand, linking her other hand with Felix's. Ivan linked his other hand with Isaac's, who linked with Garet. Garet linked with Mia, Mia linked with Jenna, who linked with Alex. Alex linked with Picard who linked with Felix. **The matter of whose hand held whom is VERY IMPORTANT TO THE PLOT. Honest.** The circle of Adepts was complete. Sheba started probing into Ivan's mind. Ivan relaxed, revealing the whole truth to her about what he had seen. Everyone's expressions grew grim. When the mind reading was over, they were nearly all lost for words. **Unable to believe that Mia could be so stupid and none of them could be bothered to use Psynergy against puny humans.**

"Right, who's got the Teleport Lapis?" asked Felix, immediately taking control. **"Nobody called it a useless piece of junk and tossed it, right?"**

"Me!" Sheba held up the precious blue gem. **"I was going to pawn it but..."**

"We leave Vale and teleport to Tolbi then. All of us." Felix said finally.

"What, even me?" began Alex. **"I'd rather go off and plot world domination."**

"Yes, even you!" Mia glared at him **feeling a bit angered about being intimidated by flaming sticks**, making him shut up.

Tolbi had only slightly changed since the death of their former ruler, Lord Babi. Once it had been happy and bustling, but now people were moderately quiet and hushed as if a knell had just sounded. **Please stop with the**

comparisons. Once, Colosso festivals took place every year and brave warriors battled it out every year **because it took place EVERY YEAR. Did you hear that? Every year!**, but the new ruler of Tolbi would make sure there would never be another Colosso. **He liked Tolbi to be boring.** Most people were mystified by the recent goings-on. Just a month ago, Babi had died of old age **which means less than a month had elapsed between the Lemuria trip and lighting Mars Lighthouse. Damn, that was fast,** but everybody had been expecting it. A few people were even glad to see him go. As they expected, Iodem took over immediately after his death and the Tolbians were happy... until a terrible tragedy struck. Iodem was found floating off the Tolbi docks, in the Karagol Sea, his throat cut. The leadership of Tolbi was passed along to Iodem's brother, Rodan. **Where the heck did he come from? How the heck did he become a leader? Who cares?** He was cruel and ruthless, and he ruled over Tolbi with an iron fist.

Right now, Rodan stood gloating **and monologuing** in the private quarters of his palace. He had long flowing black hair and bright green eyes. He wore a suit of silver armour, with a long flowing yellow cape. He peered in the mirror and stroked the stubble on his chin, chuckling in glee.

"O, **look, I can speak Shakespearean!** Iodem, you were weak. Now I rule Tolbi. Those pathetic Alchemy sages are all gone, and I'll see to it they never return. **I always hated them for talking too much.** All the Adepts worldwide will know terror, as I plunder the lands, wiping their kind from existence!"

"Lord Rodan!" hollered a guard from far off. Rodan scowled and crossed his private quarters, striding through the corridors of the palace and being greeted by a frantic guard.

"Some people have entered Tolbi and they claim they wish to see you at once!" The guard licked his lips nervously

because he found his leader absolutely terrifying. Rodan did not like having his time wasted, and he did not like bad news either. **News don't get any worse than people visiting you.**

"Really?" Rodan sneered, grabbing the guard by his neck, "Is it IMPORTANT?" **It's common practice in Tolbi to greet people by grabbing their necks.**

"Y-yes, I think so!" squealed the guard feebly, flailing in terror.

"Pathetic coward!" snarled Rodan, throwing him across the chamber, "Send them to the meeting room, I'll be there shortly."

The guard nodded hastily and ran off, rubbing his sore neck. Rodan sniffed disdainfully **at the bad smell floating from his armpits** and returned to his chamber, deciding to equip himself just in case.

The nine Adepts were rather disgruntled at being shoved into the meeting room.

"I'd rather we could spring him instead!" shouted Garet. **"But apparently we're so useless it wouldn't work."**

"Yeah, it would be so easy, the guards wouldn't bat an eyelash." said Jenna sarcastically. **"It's not like we could overpower them or anything."**

"Just calm down..." Isaac shuffled his feet nervously.

"CALM DOWN?" Mia stared at him, "Any second now, this Rodan guy will come walking in **and he might wave a flaming stick of doom at me! OH NOES!**"

"Just douse it, you stupid woman. And we'll have to be on our best behaviour." said Alex smoothly, although by the tone of his voice, he obviously didn't mean it. **Alex was never one to be on his best behaviour.**

"Just don't immediately try ramming a fist into his gut," Felix glared at him **"Blast him with Psynergy instead.** Even if we want to." he added with a half smile.

"I want to!" declared Jenna furiously.

"I thought so." countered Felix.

"If we have to battle, what do we do then?" asked Sheba.

"Do we use that... what was it called? Pie something?"

"We use our Psynergy, it's that simple." Ivan seemed faintly confident. **"Why do you think my future self lasted longer than everyone else? I actually USE it!"**

"It better be!" Isaac looked around wildly. **"It can't do much against puny humans!"**

"We'll show him what Adepts stand for!" cried Garet.

"What's that then?" asked Picard.

"Umm..." Garet hesitated. **"Shoot, I forgot. I can't even remember how to use Psynergy, you know."**

"Using our Psynergy for defence!" shouted Jenna. **"Wow, I'm amazed I remembered that!"**

"Yeah, for the sake of our future!" declared Mia, clutching her stomach as she remembered what she saw in Ivan's mind. **"So... um... how do I do it again?"**

The door burst open and Rodan strolled in. His steely eyes glinted coldly as he surveyed the Adepts with a cold stare, **showing his passionate loathing of people.** Felix could see that several of his companions were about to explode, so he quickly took control again.

"Lord Rodan of Tolbi, I presume?" he asked politely.

"Yes, I am. And who would you kids be?" Rodan asked gruffly, folding his arms across his suit of armour. **He chose not to go for neck grabbing, since there were too many people.**

"Ki-" Jenna started. Alex immediately clamped a hand over her mouth and smiled cheerfully as if it was nothing.

"I am Ivan of Kalay," Ivan cut in, "This is Sheba of Lalivero, Mia and Alex of Imil, Picard of Lemuria- **and yes, saying place names is very important.**"

"I'm not just-" began Picard, but Sheba quickly trod on his foot. **No. I don't know. Wait, I do. This is when we**

thought he was a prince. Don't ask.

"And I am Felix of Vale, and these three are also of Vale, my sister, Jenna, and Isaac and Garet." Felix finished. **"Wait, should I really have said we were from Vale, the super secret destroyed hideout of Adepts?"**

"Vale?" Rodan's eyes darted back and forth and his tongue quickly rolled over his lips, as he watched them suspiciously.

"Felix, you're an idiot." Isaac hissed quietly. **"You also said my name. That's idiotic. Because I'm famous and everyone knows I used weird powers in Colosso."**

"Shut up, let me do the talking," Felix hissed back. **"This foot in my mouth isn't big enough yet."** He cleared his throat and started again, "Yes. We wished to greet the new ruler of Tolbi, and say congratulations on your new role."

"And what, pray tell," mocked Rodan, "in WHAT way does Tolbi concern any of you?"

"We were once friends of Lord Babi." Isaac said seriously. Felix glared at him. Isaac glared back. **Felix did not like the idea of once being friends with Babi.**

"Hmm, I see..." Rodan's face split into a wide smile, "Do you think Lord Babi was a good ruler?"

Several of them wanted to say no **because we like bashing Babi LOL**, but Felix quickly lied, "Yes, Tolbi was a fine place under the rule of Lord Babi."

"Do you think Tolbi is any worse?" Rodan took a step forwards, glaring at them. **He felt quite rivalled by a dead guy.**

"Certainly not." Ivan assured, he was beginning to sweat now. Could his future self have given him the wrong advice? **Maybe he should RUN AND HIDE instead!**

"Hmm, well, I am pleased to meet you. **By the way, I am being sarcastic.**" Rodan curtly turned away and strode towards the door. He turned around to face the Adepts and smiled fakely, "I have things to do, perhaps we could meet tomorrow. You may stay at the palace if you wish, I shall let my guards know." He exited.

"THAT was a lot of help!" raged Gareth, his fury boiling inside him. **"Why didn't we just blow him up?"**

"We forgot. If Isaac hadn't gone and opened his stupid mouth-" Felix began.

"If YOU hadn't mentioned Vale-" Isaac argued.

"SHUT UP!" shouted Jenna. They looked at her in surprise.

"We should stay for tonight, but tomorrow we should be able to do something."

"What if he cuts our throats in our sleep?" Sheba demanded.

"Our Psynergy should protect us, right?" Mia asked concernedly. **"Then again, when does it ever do that anyway?"**

"I'm not taking chances with a tyrant. I don't wish to." scowled Alex.

"Our Psynergy protected us in Kolima Forest." Ivan recalled.

"It probably only does it if we're in danger of becoming trees though."

"We should let Felix decide, he's the leader." said Picard.

"What about me? Shouldn't I get a say?" complained Isaac.

"You're the co-leader," said Felix firmly, "I'm the leader so I have to make the choices... if Mia's right, our Psynergy should protect us. **But it's a completely different situation and Mia's an idiot, so probably not.** I do not think he would kill us yet, we have not made it obvious we pose a threat. Tolbi is a long way from Vale, so we should rest here tonight." **He had conveniently forgotten how they GOT THERE.**

"And what if I disagree?" asked Isaac.

"You can walk back to Vale." Felix said seriously. **"Sheba pawned off the Teleport Lapis before we got to the palace so you can't use it."**

"I'm with Felix, I want to kill that bastard." Gareth said resolutely.

Isaac looked at his friends in horror. Even Gareth was on Felix's side. He sighed in defeat, "Okay..."

Night fell like a blanket upon Tolbi. As the darkness fell, the Tolbians fled back to their homes to bed. There were strict laws in Tolbi now. If you weren't in your house after dark, you were subject to punishment. **Uh, ok. That's just ridiculous.** Nobody dared speak out against Rodan's awful rules, some even suspected he had murdered Iodem. Little did anybody know how right they really were.

The Adepts slept peacefully in their makeshift beds, their dreams only slightly troubled. Above them, Rodan was making cruel plans with his most faithful servants **and monologuing.**

"Downstairs, in the sleeping quarters, there are nine people I believe to be of that accursed race of Adepts. I want you to take the girls and lock them in the dungeons. Tomorrow, I shall duel the remaining Adepts. If they should lose, they will ALL be killed, including those you take. But if they actually beat me **because there's no way people who use elemental powers could beat a mere, puny human like me,** kill them all anyway..."

He chuckled, believing his plan to be fool-proof. But if there's ever a rule of dueling Adepts, it should be never to underestimate an Adept. **Because Adepts use PSYNERGY!**

The guards quietly stole into the chambers, careful not to disturb anybody. They were quick and strong, as well as careful, and they were able to bear away Jenna, Mia and Sheba as quietly as possible **without even waking them.** Everyone else slept soundly, not realising their numbers had somewhat dwindled. The girls were carefully carried away and placed in the dungeons. The guards reported back to Rodan and he crowed gleefully, deciding that he was definitely going to have a victory now. **Even though they'd only been rid of a useless and weak attacker, an idiot**

who forgot how to use Psynergy and... well, ok, Jenna's a loss.

Ivan stood alone on bare earth, surrounded by swirling purple smoke. His future self from just a few years away stood in front of him.

"What now?" asked Ivan pleadingly. **"Can we please have buttsex?"**

"Maybe when you're older. I don't want to feel like a pedophile. Be careful..." his future self began to fade away into the smoke "Use your wits..."

"WAIT!" shouted Ivan, but he was already gone.

<It begins tomorrow...>

"Tomorrow..." Ivan began to grow slightly nervous, "Tomorrow? **But tomorrow's the sale at Gap! I don't want to miss it!**"

Mia rolled over fretfully. It was cold, so cold. She dreamt that she was stuck inside a freezer, **That's right, people! Mia's subconscious has invented the freezer!** buried somewhere in the snow north of Imil and a very hungry Mauler was heading her way, and she couldn't escape otherwise she would turn into a popsicle. **She was also a little confused about being inside some unidentifiable object.** The freezer told her so. So the Mauler came along and unearthed the freezer, **looking at it in utter confusion.** He tugged the door open and Mia- Mia jerked awake, shivering.

"It's so cold..." she whimpered, gritting her teeth and feeling around her. Her hands came into contact with a cold stone floor. Wonderingly, she reached out and touched a stone wall. **"Eureka! I have discovered a stone wall!"** Mia wondered if she was still dreaming as she slowly stood up and walked forwards. **Being as dense as she was, she couldn't tell the difference between dreaming and reality.**

"Hello?" she called softly, taking several large strides before colliding with a warm object. A foot whacked Mia in the face **Damn, that's a long leg** and she fell onto her backside, yelping in pain. She felt something moving near her and went rigid, wondering what it was.

"Who the hell bumped into me?" demanded an angry female voice. Mia felt relief flood her when she realised that it was Jenna's voice speaking.

"Jenna, it's me, Mia. Where are we?"

"Beats me..." Jenna quickly called forth her fire Psynergy and a large fireball appeared in one hand, which she used to illuminate the room. **"See? I use Psynergy!"** They were in a bare, stone cell. Sheba was lying down in one corner of the room. An unlit candle was fixed into one of the walls. Jenna quickly got up and walked over to light it.

"Why are we here?" fretted Mia, rushing over to the door and peeking through the bars. She could see nothing, it was dark, too dark. She screamed "HELLO, ANYBODY THERE? HELP!" **Never mind the fact that the only people who might hear are the ones who put them in the dungeon in the first place.**

"You don't shout help!" snapped Jenna, walking to the door, "You say this! HEY, ANYBODY OUT THERE WITH ANY BRAINS? If you had brains you would let us out, you BRAINGLESS cretins!"

Her shout echoed through many corridors. **It was a very powerful shout.** Jenna and Mia waited suspensefully for any response, but they heard nothing. **Because everyone was asleep in bed.**

"Unnng?" Sheba stirred sleepily, "Hmm?"

"Sheba," Jenna approached her and started gently shaking her, "Sheba, wake up, we're in trouble here."

"Uhh?" Sheba opened her weary green eyes and looked around wonderingly, "Where are we?"

"We are in a cell," Mia answered, sitting next to Jenna and Sheba, "And, no, we don't know why we are here."

"WHAT?" Sheba sat bolt upright, "We're in a CELL? **I always thought it would be a padded room full of elephants!**"

"Mia just said so." Jenna said simply. **"Idiot."**

"What if we're being kept here while..." Sheba's eyes bugged out in horror, her mouth in a soundless O.

"Huh?" Jenna stared curiously at her. **Mia's stupidity was beginning to rub off on them.**

"It all seems to be part of some divine plan." grumbled Mia. **"But you honestly can't expect me to figure that out by myself."**

"It's a plan!" exclaimed Sheba, her face ashen, "Rodan **I thought his name was Rodan. Like the mutant pterosaur who was a friend of Godzilla** plans to duel tomorrow, but he's craftily using us!"

"Using us?" Mia echoed. **"So... uh... duh? What were we talking about again?"**

"If he wins, he can just send the guards down here to kill us," Sheba said bitterly, "Or they will do it if he loses anyway."

"WHAT?" Jenna leaped upwards, alarmed and started pacing, "Are you SERIOUS? **Watch me use CAPS!**"

"Deadly serious." Sheba confirmed.

Mia flinched, "Sheba!" **She hated the word deadly.**

"Well, I suppose that Rodan is cruel enough to," Jenna returned to her sitting position with a sigh, "How are we going to get out of this one?"

"Maybe we'll be lucky?" said Mia faintly. **"You can't possibly expect me to figure it out."**

"We'll have to count on the boys." Sheba decided. **"Because we suck."**

"Yes, we'll count on them." Jenna shivered.

"It's freezing, how are we supposed to get back to sleep?" grumbled Mia.

"You come from Imil!" exclaimed Jenna, "Aren't you used to the cold?" **Somehow, she thought Mia was a Proxian.**

"Jenna," Mia said patiently, "I always wrapped up warm in

Imil. Right now, I'm wearing nothing but a nightgown."

"We're indecent!" said Sheba disgustedly, looking at her purple nightrobe. **She preferred nakedness.**

"Anyway," Jenna said, ignoring Sheba, "We can either talk all night or go to sleep freezing cold, which is very difficult. **Or we could have a hot lesbian threesome.**"

"I like the threesome idea. Can't you use your fire?" Mia asked stupidly. **See? I even called her stupid there! ... Ok, this is ridiculous.**

"Sure!" Jenna cackled, "I can fry you alive!"

"Can it, Jenna," Sheba laid a reassuring hand on her shoulder, "It's simple, we use each other's body heat. Just stay close and you'll be fine. **And I totally want to top.**"

"I'd rather be in BED!" complained Mia. The girls quickly snuggled up close, and before long they were **having hot lesbian sex** sleeping, dreaming turbulent nightmares of the coming tomorrow.

The first rays of sunlight stretched over Tolbi a few hours later. Life returned to the once silent city, as the day broke. People mingled and talked, browsing the market. Inside the palace, people were also awakening. Isaac was the first up, he stretched and yawned tiredly. His heart started beating rapidly as he remembered what the prospect of today held, but he quickly tried to calm himself and got out of bed. **He was a little nervous about fighting a weak and puny human.** He was half expecting to find everyone else murdered, but luckily everyone he found was okay. The guys got up and quickly got dressed. **Then wondered why the hell they brought their pajamas with them.**

"Do you think the girls got up before us?" wondered Picard. **"For some reason, it just seems bizarre."**

"I want to go back to sleep!" Garet grumbled tiredly. **"I'm lazy."**

"Hmm..." Isaac glanced around worriedly.

"Their clothes are still there and their beds are not made."

Felix frowned. **"They couldn't possibly be lazy this morning! No way!"**

"I would suppose they went to the bathroom, but all three of them at once?" Ivan said sceptically.

"They must have been taken!" shouted Alex desperately. **"Look, I'm actually worrying!"**

Before panic could take over, a guard stepped in and took a hasty bow.

"Greetings, guests. You may go to the dining chamber for breakfast, and afterwards, Lord Rodan wishes to see you personally in the meeting room again."

He quickly took his leave.

"I'm going to KILL him!" raged Garet. **"We should have just done that before!"**

"How DARE he kidnap my sister?" Felix scowled angrily. **"I like abusing caps!"**

"Let's just get to breakfast, and then we can interrogate him good." Isaac said, heading to the door and turning back to look at his companions. **"Stop abusing the damn caps."**

"I'm all for breakfast, and then we teach that jerk a thing or two." Alex said determinedly, looking around.

"Me too." said Picard.

After a rushed, hasty breakfast, and a good degree of shouting at Garet, since he was taking so long to eat all the food he had taken for himself, they were finally heading towards the meeting room. They were all nervous and agitated **about fighting a weak and puny human.**

"I had a vision," Ivan told everybody on the way, "I was told that it begins today, whatever it is. I guess it was that we would have to duel Rodan today. **I really wanted to go to Gap."**

"Well, we're certainly prepared." Felix clenched a fist. **"You actually like Gap? Ralph Lauren is where it's at."**

"Always prepared, that's us!" hollered Isaac confidently. **"Pfft. Bloomingdale's owns them both."**

"We're going to make him pay, we're going to make him pay..." Gareth started chanting.

"Stop that, it's annoying." snapped the irritated Alex.

"Can't blame him for having a little spirit." said Picard.

They pushed open the broad doors and stepped into the wide open room, an almost circular, spacy room with oblong windows. Thin rays of light shone in all directions as the Adepts stepped onto the red and gold carpet. They walked forwards purposefully, their gaze ever on the three figures at the centre of the room. Lord Rodan turned around and smirked when he saw them. The two guards with him glanced at each other nervously. The Adepts stopped a few feet away.

"I hope you had a good night's rest." Rodan smiled eerily. **"I dreamed of cheese and mice and stuff. And touched myself."**

"Where are the girls?" Felix demanded. **"They couldn't possibly be in a dungeon. That's crazy talk!"**

"Uh, we mean to say, do you wish to talk to us about other matters?" asked Isaac, quickly stepping past Felix. **"I don't give a crap about Jenna, Mia and Sheba."**

"Not quite," Rodan grinned nastily, "But you all seem to be formidable warriors. Do you believe yourself to be?"

"Yes, we're the best!" declared Gareth, wincing as Ivan kicked his leg. **"Adepts weren't allowed to think of themselves as strong. They were meant to think of themselves as weak, puny and inferior to those that couldn't use Psynergy. Dragons? What dragons?"**

"We believe ourselves to be good warriors, and we have yet to meet a foe mightier than us." Isaac said seriously. **"Cocky, isn't he? Dullahan was nothing."**

"We have a good degree of knowledge when it comes to duelling." added Picard. **"Except Mia, but she's not here anyway."**

"I see," Rodan placed his hands on his hips and chuckled

menacingly, "Well, I wish to duel you later. Please meet at one o'clock sharp in the Colosseum, well-equipped. I shall be waiting. Guards, take them out."

The guards hastily obeyed, leading the Adepts out and they stood there in the hallway.

"He's playing games with us!" shouted Gareth. **"I hope he's got Monopoly!"**

"Be quiet, Gareth. We must return to the bedroom and **have sex** get ready." Ivan shot a quick glare in the Mars Adept's direction.

"I'm gonna kill him!" shouted Felix. **"Why haven't we done that yet?"**

"Not if I kill him first!" grinned Alex. **"Because we're idiots."**

"You shut up too." Picard shoved him gently. **He was a wimp.**

"No way, I'm gonna kill him first." Felix argued.

"No, me!" Alex argued.

The others started walking away to the bedroom, and eventually Felix and Alex realised they were being left behind so they quickly ran after them.

"Your breakfast is served." A guard opened the door and slid a tray along the floor before rushing back out and locking the door behind him. **He was so fast, nobody had time to even use their Psynergy on him.**

"Thanks." said Jenna sarcastically, rushing to examine the tray. **She was anorexic.** Mia and Sheba also came over and looked curiously **at this odd phenomenon.**

"Sausages, bacon, eggs... there's not much of it either." Sheba looked disappointed.

"Not kidding, it's for one person!" Mia shouted angrily. **"And here I was, trying to be like Gareth! I wanted to eat a lot!"**

"We can still share it, it should delay starvation a little bit longer." Jenna grabbed a knife and fork, and they sat around

the tray picking out their fair share and also wondering what was happening elsewhere. **The guys were probably having a hot orgy.**

Everyone was restless for the rest of the morning **so they had orgies**. Lunch was a quiet affair. Not even Gareth said very much. They were too busy thinking of their duel with **the weak and puny inferior being that was** Rodan, and what would become of Jenna, Sheba and Mia. Either way, their fate didn't seem pleasant to them. When it was almost one o'clock, the guys retreated to their bedroom **for more sex** and started planning some more. They would have to use their skills as well as possible, in both swordplay and use of Psynergy. Rodan was obviously a force to be reckoned with, he would not fall so easily. **Because Psynergy doesn't work so well on non-Psynergy using foes, right?**

The clock chimed one, and some of them shivered.

"It sounds like a bell..." Gareth shivered.

"Sounds like a knell more like." shuddered Alex. **"And yes, I have an overactive imagination."**

"Stop talking like that." Picard glared at them.

"Are we all ready?" asked Felix, finally.

"I'm as ready as ever." Isaac said honestly.

"The sooner we get this over with, the better." Ivan said. **"He will pay for interfering with my planned trip to Gap."**

The Colosseum had not changed much since the days of Colosso. The Adepts marched nervously through the many stone corridors, escorted by the guards. Their footsteps echoed loudly as they walked, growing louder in their minds as they got closer to the place where they would come to blows with Lord Rodan of Tolbi. None of them were certain if they would come out alive... or not. **Ooh, foreshadowing!** But none of them pointed this out. They were already worried about the girls, and didn't have time

for cowards **who were scared of weak, puny humans.** Nobody was going to back out of this situation. Ivan had led them all directly into it and they had to get themselves out. **It's all Ivan's fault!**

Rodan stood upon a large raised podium in the middle of a wide, circular room. He was clad from head to foot in armor, and had a large shield and a long, pointed sword. His mean eyes glinted as he watched the door. Any minute now, those mere children, as he thought them to be, would come walking through that wide stone door, and he would take pleasure in fighting them, and hopefully killing them. If they actually beat him **with Psynergy? Never!**, the Adepts he had placed in the dungeons would still be killed anyway. He didn't believe for a second that he would lose. That was to be his major downfall, his great weakness, the fact that he was overconfident. **The Adepts are awfully unconfident as well.**

The stone door slowly creaked open, and two guards entered. They stepped aside to let the six Adepts in. The six of them stood on the carpeted pathway, glaring directly at Rodan. Rodan sneered and stepped off the podium.

"I am glad to see you are punctual. Today we shall duel to the death, and see who is truly the mightiest."

"WHERE are Jenna and the others?" demanded Felix angrily. **He wasn't going to let Isaac shut him up now.**

"In the cells." answered Rodan. **"You honestly couldn't figure that out for yourself?"**

"What do you intend to do to them?" asked Isaac faintly.

"Lose, and they will suffer too, of course. Beat me and they suffer anyway."

"WHAT?" Picard was astounded. **An evil guy, doing something that evil? That's insane!**

"You dirty lowlife!" screamed Garet.

"Hold it!" shouted Ivan, "Let's just concentrate on beating

him THEN decide what to do, right?"

"I don't like that plan!" Gareth snarled at him.

"Stop it, Gareth." said Isaac firmly.

"Alex..." whispered Felix, "You can still warp, can't you?"

"Course I can." Alex whispered back. **"I'm not Mia."**

"If we kill him, warp to the dungeons or at least follow any guards going there, and try and get them out." Felix whispered.

"Gotcha." said Alex.

"Are you ready now?" asked Rodan, drawing his sword and holding it in front of himself, tip to forehead. **Then he suddenly was startled and impaled his brain.**

"Ready as ever!" declared Isaac, as if it had become his motto. **It needs to be said more than once before it can be a motto...**

"Bring it on." Felix drew his Sol Blade. **One Megiddo should be enough to take a weak and puny human down, right?**

Everyone drew forwards their weapons, ready to face off against the mighty Rodan. It was literally going to be a fight to the death, a terrible war of swordplay and Psynergy. **Adepts using Psynergy? Say it isn't so!**

Metal clashed against metal, loud clangs ringing out across the duel room. Orders were rapidly shouted out, and everyone moved back and forth, jumping from the swing of a blade or aiming their Psynergy. Swords quickly became useless against Rodan's strong, impenetrable armour and everyone started using their Psynergy instead. Luckily, there were a few Psy crystals in reserve in case anybody's Psynergy began to run out. **Because it takes a hell of a lot of Psynergy to bring down a human.** Rodan battled on, tireless and fuelled by his loathing of Adepts. He was bloodthirsty and ruthless, not hesitating to spill blood. Luckily, none was spilled yet for not even

Garet was stupid enough to let Rodan's sword get too close.
But Mia might have been if she was there. >_>

Half-way through the battle, some of the Adepts were beginning to grow tired **of being weak and useless**. It was then that Ivan had an idea. **"Let's actually use our power instead of being weaklings!"** He quickly got hold of Garet and whispered urgently in his ear. Garet understood and they leapt back into the fray, a new plan formed.

It is not a good idea to be completely clad in metal armor, and be up against a Mars Adept who knows what to do. Metal radiates heat, and it can grow to intense levels, effectively heating anything near it. In fact, it creates an effect much like an oven does when it bakes food inside it. **Thanks for the lesson!** Garet was effectively roasting Rodan, thanks to Ivan's idea, by relentlessly casting Pyroclasm over and over again. Isaac and Felix helped him by casting several Grand Gaias as well. **It really shouldn't take so many Grand Gaias and Pyroclasms.** Picard and Alex concentrated on healing, and Ivan used some Psy Crystals to restore Psynergy to those who needed it. **Which can't be many because apparently they were using weak spells before.**

Eventually, the terrible Lord Rodan of Tolbi fell, slumping to the floor, exhausted and burning up **and wondering why the hell the Adepts were so weak**. His helmet rolled off, his singed dark hair spreading onto the carpet. His face was dark with burn marks and his expression was twisted fury. "You may have beat me," he snarled, "But you'll still LOSE!" "Alex, go!" Felix commanded. Alex didn't wait, he was quickly gone. **He was getting quite used to being ordered around.** The guards frantically rushed out, heading towards the dungeons. Isaac pointed the Gaia Blade at Rodan's neck. **He's STILL using that? No wonder he**

sucks so much.

"Give us one good reason why we **SHOULDN'T** kill you!"

"Because then I will transform into a monster upon my death, destroy Tolbi and you'll have to fight me all over again." Rodan chuckled and reached under his chain mail suit, pulling out a vial of liquid. Isaac nervously drew back the Gaia Blade.

"I was not defeated, I killed myself!" crowed Rodan, gulping down the poison.

"Well, **THAT** made our job easy!" Gareth smirked.

"Phew, I really wouldn't want us branded as murderers." Ivan smiled in relief. **Taking your foe's life in battle so you can save your lives in the future is murder? ... Okay, I can understand why people wouldn't believe them if they ever explained, but...**

"May you rot in hell." Picard said, glaring down at the dying Rodan.

"Loser." added Felix triumphantly.

The Adepts quickly rushed out of the door, and soon they were exiting the Colosseum and walking into Tolbi. People were in an uproar, one of the guards had spread around the word that Lord Rodan had been killed. But the Tolbians were not upset, they were celebrating.

"Long live Colosso, may it return!" called an excited Tolbian.

"Buy souvenirs, buy sweets, buy what you desire!" called a cheerful man, standing behind a stall stacked with all kinds of goods. **That was fast, wasn't it?**

"Hear, hear, Lord Rodan has gone!" a happy girl called out to the Adepts **as if it wasn't obvious enough already**. They smiled back and continued onwards to the palace.

Mia, Jenna and Sheba waited impatiently in the cell. They still didn't know what was happening.

"I hope Felix, Isaac and everyone are alright." fretted Jenna, rattling the bars uselessly.

"What about us?" Sheba grumbled, "We're stuck here and it's still freezing cold, and we're still indecent. **Can I PLEASE take off my clothes?**"

"If you think being in pyjamas is bad, what would you say if we were undressed?" snapped the irritated Mia. **"Actually, I would like that. Take off your clothes."**

"Mia, don't share that image with us, that's inappropriate," Jenna glared at her, **"I am totally not a lesbian."** then turned back to staring through the barred window of the door, "ANYBODY THERE? LET US OUT AT ONCE!"

"I do not deserve to be treated like this, this is not right. **I am a goddess and I expect to be treated like one!**"

Sheba slumped against the wall, dropping to the ground and burying her head in her hands with a frustrated sigh.

"I shall aid you out of here, we must hurry." said Alex, warping into the centre of the cell. **"Why the hell didn't I just do this before?"**

"ALEX!" shouted Mia and Sheba.

"They are coming!" shouted Jenna, just as loud footsteps started ringing across the hall. Several guards were walking towards the cell door, "Alex, you'd BETTER have a good plan up your sleeve. **Warping us out isn't a good plan, apparently.**"

"I was hoping to be quicker than this." admitted Alex, moving towards the door and staying out of sight. Jenna stepped away from the door, watching the guards nervously as the door opened.

"Hello, Lord Rodan has been killed," a guard explained, "So we have to kill you."

"Why?" asked Mia.

"He ordered us to." The guard stepped threateningly towards them, while other guards started moving into the cells.

"I'M INDECENT, DON'T COME IN HERE!" screamed Sheba. **"For shame! Seeing a fourteen year old girl in a nightgown! May your eyeballs shrivel up and you burn in hell!"**

"Sheba, you are giving me a headache!" complained Mia.
"Try it," Jenna glared furiously at the guard, "Try your best."
The guard slowly drew his sword but he wasn't quick enough. Jenna had already cast Fume Dragon and knocked him down. **"I've had an amazing idea! Let's use our Psynergy!"** He lay on the floor twitching erratically. The other guards cried aloud as Alex flew at them, his twin blades flying as he started attacking like crazy. Jenna, Mia and Sheba also leaped forwards, using random Psynergy ***gasp* Mia uses PSYNERGY?** to fight the guards. More than half of them were down and the remainders fled screaming at the top of their lungs. The victorious Adepts started running in case any more guards came.

Luckily, nobody was accosted. Frankly, just about everybody was happy that Rodan was gone and were happy to let the Tolbians, and their guests, do as they pleased. The girls returned to the bedroom, and there was also a happy reunion- and the girls were able to get dressed, much to Sheba's delight. **Okay, Sheba apparently has a freaky clothes fetish.** They decided to stay in Tolbi for a while, mainly because everybody wanted them to, for slaying the terrible Rodan. It was decided that the Adepts would return to Vale the day after.

That night, Ivan dreamt he was standing in front of Vale, and everybody was looking at him and cheering at him. **Even though he hadn't really done much to be useful.**

<Well done for saving the Adepts, Ivan, **though you didn't do that much.** your legacy will live on in Adept lore. May the wielders of Psynergy live on for a good many years. **And tell Mia to USE her damn Psynergy!>**

"I thank you too," whispered Ivan, "For letting me see the future."

<I AM you...>

"Oh yeah..." Ivan rubbed the back of his head,

sweatdropping **(OMG, anime!)** in embarrassment. **Then his future self gave in and they had wild buttsex.**

I REALLY didn't expect it to be so long. But I'm pleased with it. **I'm not. That's why I'm rewriting this piece of crap.**

Felix: Everytime you come up with a simple idea, it grows out of proportion.

But that's a good thing, isn't it? ^^' **Is it?**

Felix: I guess it is.